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ALUMNI REPORT

PUBLISHED BY THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE PHILADELPHIA COLLEGE OF PHARMACY

PUBLICATION OFFICE, 145 N. TENTH ST., PHILADELPHIA

VOL. XXXVI. MAY, 1900. No. 5

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PHARMACEUTICAL MEETING:

The Cultivation and Economics of Agave.

A Few Remarks on, and Working Formulas for, the Official and Other Preparations of Soap.

An Examination of Acacia.

Suggestions for Revising the Seventh Decennial United States Pharmacopœia.

ANNUAL RECEPTION.

ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

FACULTY RECEPTION.

OUR GRADUATES.

ITEMS.

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Philadelphia Association of Retail Druggists

The regular meeting of the Philadelphia Association of Retail Druggists will be held in the Museum of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, No. 145 North Tenth Street, Friday, June 1st, 1900, at 2.30 P.M. Delegates and Alternates will be elected to attend the Annual Convention of the National Association, which will be held in Detroit, Mich., September 5th, 6th and 7th. Also regular business.

WM. McINTYRE,
President.

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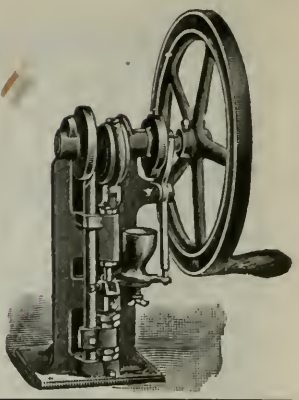

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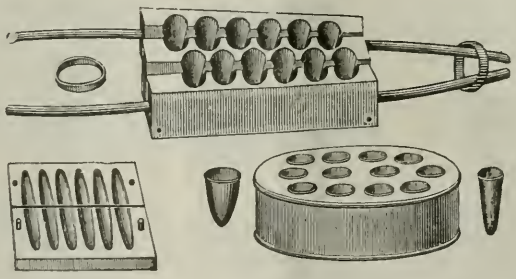

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best white metal. Tray to hold 6 and 12 moulds, tin.

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brass, two sizes. To make 6 or 12.

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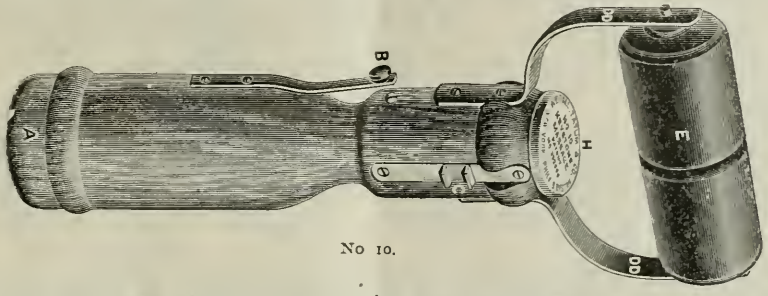
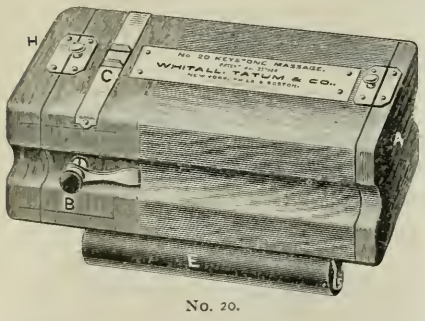


No 10.

The No. 10 KEYSTONE MASSAGE ROLLER is composed of a Wood Handle (hollow), with a Screw Cap "A," which encloses a dry cell battery.—A Spring Key or Button "B" for starting or stopping the electric current.—A Metal Slide "C" which is used as a regulator for increasing or diminishing the strength of the current.—Two Metal Arms "DD" which hold the Carbon Roller "E," and a Vibrator or current breaker, which is covered by the Cap "H."

Price, ... $6.75 each.

Discount to the Trade, 50 per cent.



No. 20.

The No. 20 KEYSTONE MASSAGE ROLLER is composed of a wooden box with two Lids—"A" encloses a dry cell battery—"H" encloses a Vibrator or Circuit Breaker.—A Spring Key or Button "B" for starting or stopping the electric current.—A Metal Slide "C" which is used as a regulator for increasing or diminishing the strength of the current,—and Two Carbon Rollers "E."

Price, ... $6.25 each.

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Extra Cells for Massage Rollers, to replace exhausted ones, 40 cents each.
Trade Discount, 50 per cent.

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Made from TRUE MEXICAN Vanilla Beans—50 per cent. Sugar.
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Ground Oxide of Zinc.

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We use the finest quality of Oxide of Zinc, and Grind it in French Oil of Sesame Benzoinated.

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Fourth and Race Streets. PHILADELPHIA.

ALUMNI REPORT

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE PHILADELPHIA COLLEGE OF PHARMACY.

VOL. XXXVI. ... MAY, 1900 ... No. 5

Pharmaceutical Meeting.

The seventh Pharmaceutical Meeting of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy for the series of 1899–1900 was held at the College on Tuesday afternoon, April 17, 1900, Jacob H. Redsecker, of Lebanon, Pa., presiding.

The reading of the minutes of the previous meeting was omitted.

Frederick L. Lewton, of the Philadelphia Museum, gave a very happy address upon "The Cultivation and Economics of Agave," with illustrations by lantern and samples of various products obtained from the plant. The paper, which is of high economic value, will be published in full in a future issue of the *American Journal of Pharmacy*.

M. I. Wilbert, Apothecary at the German Hospital, read a practical paper on "A Few Remarks on, and Working Formulas for, the Official and Other Preparations of Soap" (see *A. J. P.*, 1900, 212). He gave formulas for making green or soft soap, liquid antiseptic soap, cresol emulsion, liquid soda soap and soap liniment, and exhibited samples. He also showed a sample of soap liniment in which methyl alcohol had been used in place of ethyl alcohol, and in reply to an inquiry made by Mr. England as to whether the liniment in question had been clinically used, he said that it had not, but had been made as an experiment and had not yet been tried.

A paper by Robert G. Shoults, of Sonoma, Cal., upon the subject of "An Examination of Acacia," was then read by Prof. Henry Kraemer, and will be published later in the *American Journal of Pharmacy*. Mr. Shoults believes that the best means for detecting dextrin in powdered acacia is in the polariscope.

Lyman F. Kebler read an interesting paper upon "Suggestions for Revising the Seventh

has reached the threshold of his professional career. With qualifications: Aside from monetary considerations (which we do not propose to treat), there is another of equal importance which claims our attention—that is, our social environments; for it must be evident to you that it is as casting pearls before swine to place a mahogany-finished store in the slums of the city. We mean by this that while it is eminently proper to look into the future, one's ideas must not be so set in detail that they cannot be regulated by surrounding circumstances. Guard against extremes. Ours is that of a member of a closely allied profession. We must not be too ardent in advocating our own profession, nor too delicate in dealing with the other member of the profession; neither must we depreciate the importance of pharmacy for the laudation of medicine. The average pharmacist of to-day is not respected in the degree that he should be in comparison with those of the medical profession, which is so closely allied, speaking from the fact that much of great importance is required of him—requirements equal in value to the community; for while the physician diagnoses the case and arrives at conclusions, it requires the skill in manipulation and attentiveness to detail of the vigilant pharmacist to make effective those conclusions. It is imperative that we ever maintain uppermost in our minds, launching as we are into professional activity, that ours is a peculiarly staid vocation—staid in ancient times, when the chemist was considered a man of mystery; staid in mediæval times, when the apothecary was looked down upon as a man of duplicity; staid in modern times, when the pharmacist is looked up to with the utmost confidence.

Seeing that such a vast change in the position with the community has taken place, it behooves us as individuals to keep scrupulous pace with that advancement. While in ancient times the preparation of mithridates was considered the quintessence of professional achievement, to-day the acme must always be regarded as a delusion short of the attainable. The moment the Quixotic idea takes possession of us that perfection has been gained, just that moment will advancement cease and our profession not only become stagnant, but worse—retrograde in action. However, while it is of paramount importance that a profession demands professional treatment and permits of elaborate hypothesis, yet, in addition to this theorizing, we must not underestimate the necessity of matured business ideas; for, though professional aptitude and exactments may be of supreme importance, it is significant that discriminating business astuteness is essential to success. Success, to be successful, must, by the very nature of the proposition, be many-sided; one to be successful must not only be intelligent in his relations with professional men, but shrewd and sagacious in all questions of purely business character as well. Probably in no avocation are two branches so closely blended as are those of profession and business in pharmacy. The able and efficient pharmacist must be an alert, cautious and scientific man, master of details, of social ability, capable of approaching individuals of whatever social rank at all times and places; again, he must be a walking encyclopædia (with a smile on the outside cover), at the command of the general public, able and always willing to impart his useful knowledge to those requesting. As pharmacy and medicine progress, we see on the far-distant horizon the goal which the honest and upright pharmacist expects to reach; there we see the doctor's prescriptions which can be read without the use of a magnifying lens; we also see a line of perfect preparations, both official and proprietary, compounded by the graduates of the P.C.P., and the ordinary patent medicines, made by quacks, packed away in the cellar; again, we see a bright-eyed, cheery-looking pharmacist, who has time for work and time for recreation—not one who is haggard and worn by working seventeen hours each day in the week. Prospects are bright for the coming P.D.'s.

At no time has the public been so fully awakened to the importance of securing competent and intelligent service in medicinal treatment and manipulation as is evident at the present day. All this augurs well for the future of pharmacy; the trend of legislation is in that direction. The State pharmacy boards are recognizing the advantage of college training; the laity have learned it in an empirical manner. None the less is this true of ourselves. Only a few pages back in our life history, with varying amounts of practical experience, did we, as diamonds in the rough, enter this dear old building, to be polished by our honored faculty. Many have been our struggles, many our dark moments; yet much the pleasure and many the agreeable acquaintances. We have learned of sterling worth in many of the fellows, witnessed unselfish spirit in many others, and a feeling of sadness possesses us now that we are about to close our career as students. We are saddened because of the near approach of the time when we shall be compelled, by necessity, to sever relations, and, in a manner, friendships, which have become dear to us. Deep regret seizes us when we realize that soon we shall leave this beloved College, with all its memories; the College lobby, with its echoes of noisy yet happy College yells, with its remembrances of fierce yet friendly interclass rushes; the lecture rooms, with their stores of unabsorbable information and memories of lost opportunities; the laboratories, where we were taught to make pills, analyze artificial and natural mysteries, and study nature's workmanship in plants; the always-to-be-remembered quiz room, with its comfortable benches and uncomfortable boys; the museum, there where college youth lays aside student dignity for the frivolity of the dance and sentimental femininity; the Alumni Hall, where our Zeta Phi Society met. But I must ask pardon for passing this without comment, for the many, many reminiscences overwhelm me.

Our honored Faculty! What shall I say? Dean Remington, with his genial manner and ever interesting lecture; how can we forget him? Professor Sadtler, with his polished and scientific presentations of his subject. Professor Kraemer, beloved by all the boys,

with his earnest, painstaking consideration and evident love for his profession. Professor Lowe (with his funny jokes, alarm clocks and peanuts), with his zealousness for the boys, that they absorb physiological actions and emergency lectures, and his interest in class and college affairs. Professor Moerk, with his intricate reactions, exacting gravimetric and volumetric analysis and never-ending stream of equations. Our quiz masters, Dr. Morison, Professors Ryan and Stroup, with their eagerness for our welfare. Do you wonder, then, that we say a feeling of sadness possesses us?

Just one word more to the boys in closing. Cæsar, of olden days, would rather have been king of the Gauls than second man in Rome; following his example, let us push our profession ahead and strive to place it at the highest point—the peer of any, surpassed by none. To do this we must all begin at once and put forth our best efforts in this direction. It is the practicing pharmacist who raises or lowers the standard of his profession, and not the college student, who simply learns how to do this and afterwards must put it into effect. The student strives more to make his college shine forth as the brightest star in existence, thus making it popular and profitable. And if nothing else appeals to you and no other suggestion remains, take this as your motto: Be professional, be serious, be honest, and, with the words of Longfellow, "We must ever be friends, and of all who offer you friendship, let me be ever first, the truest, the nearest and dearest."

The Poem dedicated to the Class of 1900 was given by Carlton Pierce Sunday, of York, Pa., as follows:

CLASS POEM.

Ladies and Gentlemen:
We the Class of 1900 are.
Coming, as we do, from near and far,
Present to you men of brain and muscle, both—
Men of quickness and men of sloth.
The object of all of us, you see,
Is that sheepskin marked P.D.

To get this prized skin so dear,
'Tis compulsion to tarry three years here;
And from this great class not one
But says, "'Tis said my college days are done."
Oh! sweetest of all, the college days now fleeing fast,
We miss you not till flown and past.

Look back, and together we recall
'Twas the year of '97, in the fall,
When we as students first together came,
And congregated within these walls of fame.
Then we were strangers one to another;
Now in unison we are brothers.

The profession of Pharmacy is our aspire;
To master this is our heart's desire.
To reach this goal it some toiling takes—
Some application and large headaches.
With horror and anguish we look ahead,
'Tis final examination. Ah! what a dread!
The judgment day, final, appears at last.
Look! Behold! We all have passed.
And our hearts with victory's triumph beats.
Our hands congratulations meet;
But thou, *Alma Mater*, canst not conceive
How much we regret thy goodness to leave.

Now of our Faculty let me say a word:
Joseph P. Remington—of him you've surely heard—
Professor of Pharmacy, also the dean,
In his line his equal has never been.
For years he's been a worker for this College—
To-day she stands first in imparting knowledge.

Professor Samuel P. Sadtler in chemics we've got.
He speaks of atoms and molecules by the lot.
Teaches us diethyl-sulphone-methyl-ethyl methane,
Amido-propionic-levaulinic-glycocolic butane.
These names are simple when understood aright,
And can easily be read at first sight.

In materia medica 'tis Dr. Clement B. Lowe.
The natural order and habitat makes us know;
In physiology, he teaches us as well,
And to us of muscle, nerve and bone does tell.
Bandaging is what we get the last—
Of how the leg and arm to bandage fast.

In botany, the science of plants,
To hear Professor Henry Kraemer we've a chance.
In this chair, as in the rest,
'Tis known our professor is the best.
Also the microscopical lab. he does direct,
By which we do the Schuylkill germ detect.

In the course of analytical chemistry work
We have Professor Frank X. Moerk.
He keeps us busy with reactions of a varied kind;
The precipitation at times is hard to find.
At his direction, if we try our best,
The result is given by every test.

Instructor in pharmacy is Frank G. Ryan.
In teaching to make pills and powders he's fine.
Botany is J. Louis D. Morison, M.D.—
Better in telling a story no one can be.
Professor Freeman P. Stroup, Ph.G.,
'Tis in general and pharmaceutical chemistry.

Of this large Nineteen Hundred Class,
And popular with the whole mass,
Is the President of the Zeta Phi.
He it is to make the business fly—
Harry Lionel Meredith 'tis by name;
As you will see, 'tis one of fame.

As the society sat at ease one day,
Schad arose. Said he: "I've something to say,
Fellow-members, it is plainly this:
'Tis the engagement of our President to Miss ——.
Well, 'tis noised about we know by near;
'Tis the truth, it is, I fear."

The next one down upon the list
Is Vice-President, who cannot be missed.
'Twas he who out at Glenolden
Professor R—— espied a Mulford maiden holding.
Now Stinson has a reputation in this line—
You should have seen him; he did it fine.

But "Loui" Stolz is guilty as the rest;
"I'm a box," he tells, when feeling best.
The boys and girls, they love him so,
'Tis plain to them he's got the dough.
The office of Treasurer is what he holds
Within the class society folds.

Garritt, Chairman of Executive Committee,
Should have been a Munyon—what a pity!
He already follows this profession,
For on our bulletin board was read the expression,
"There is hope"—H. James Garritt;
Try it, and be convinced of its merit.

Now Big William McIlwain, 'tis said,
To go on the stage has gotten in his head;
As a singer—there is no disputing—
Excellent; his voice is suiting.
The song that made him famous, more,
Was "Looking through the keyhole in the door."

But Levi Scott, from Delaware,
Of clog dancing does his share.
In this art he's not to be excelled.
For years the champion's belt he has held.
His partner is Witman by name;
As the former he is nearly the same.

From New Jersey is Harry Wilbert Hughesa;
In music he's P.C.P.'s Sousa.
Of all he composes he does it well,
And to you the truth I tell:
Of two class songs he's already famous—
We're expecting the third he'll spring on us.

One classmate to fight is always ready;
He's from Ohio—Eugene Eddy.
But for his threats we do not care,
For his physique to us doesn't compare.
To Camden he frequently goes of late,
Bachelor Eddy, beware! You'll meet your fate.

But Carey—he's the largest in the crowd;
His feet are big and his walk is loud.
With all his strength this giant great
Is conquered, and resigns his fate
To one whose name I dare not say.
Is she here? If so, stand up, I pray.

Prophet Seip has the gift of speech.
He talks everybody blind within his reach,
Such a wonderful orator is he.
Every Sabbath eve, him you can see
In the street corner rendering his oration—
Preaching the gospel with the army of salvation.

Of all pet names ever heard of man
Is John L. Goliath Sandow Yousouf Sullivan.
In strength this name doesn't indicate enough.
He studies chemical formulas, handling them rough—
Grasps any twig and breaks it asunder,
And determines its composition. Oh, he's a wonder!

Doughty's made on quite a different plan—
Exceptionally mild and meek for a man.
One grave, serious fault has he—
Always conversing of the time to be;
Matrimonial subjects—always this;
He's told the boys all about his Miss ——.

And now I'll tell you of Mr. Franke.
As a baseball player he is a "crank."
Always practising on an assortment of curves,
Of pitching is what he exerts his nerves.
Of course Rebecca claims he can play, too,
But then we know well that Rebecca won't do.

Of all the things I wish to impress the most
Are two young ladies of which I boast;
Both of them from Pennsylvania be.
Lulu Auretta Morgan is the first, you see;
Next is Miss Barker, of whom you wondered—
These two lady members are of the Class of 1900.

This chap you'll recognize as a pill roller.
Er ist ein Deutscher, Karl Friederick Moeller.
Er hat früher gewohnt in Schleswig Holstein.
Aber ein Freund von mir ist er kein,
Der deutscher "Bubb" den gleich ich nicht;
Er sagt zu viel und sagt's nicht "richt."

Wir haben den zweiten deutschen Bubb.
Den gleich ich auch nicht, der ist ein "Schwab."
Alfred Wilhelm Merz heist der,
In Wurtemburg hat er gewohnt vorher.
In seine examination hat er geschrieben
Potassi cyanidi 10 gran auf ein mal zu geben.

Now, kind friends, I'll bid you adieu.
The composition of our class I've told through—
Of how from near and far we've come,
Each classmate's characteristic trick or song.
But, oh! how sad, indeed, to say
"Farewell, thou swiftly fleeing college day;
Farewell, thou *Alma Mater* true;
Farewell to all. Adieu! Adieu!"

The History of the Class of 1900 was told by Harris May Carey, of Wyoming, Del., as follows:

CLASS HISTORY.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

"Historia, testis temporum, lux veritatis, vita memoriæ, magistræ vitæ, nuntia vetustatis:" The task assigned me is to draw aside the curtain of the forgotten past, that you who are gathered here to-night may see this class of honored men around you, in the infancy of their pharmaceutical education. It is with extreme pleasure that I hold before you the historian's glass, in order that you may view the college life of the most famous and renowned class that ever left these halls of learning—the Class of 1900. Should the lens become clouded, it is but a tear for those whom we have lost during our three years' journey.

Ere yet the first September sun of 1897 had winged its way across the zenith and sought its nest in the western horizon, the Great Chief of the Noble Order of Pharmacists, whose wigwam rests within these walls, dispatched his couriers far and wide to the various minor lodges throughout the land, calling on them to send representatives to the last Council of the Great School to be held in the present circle of Time, and to smoke the last pipe of peace of the Century in Council Hall. Right nobly did the Lodges throughout the

length and breadth of this mighty land of Freedom respond, and such a body of braves met on that sunny Saturday afternoon in early October as had never before been seen in the "City of Brotherly Love and Sisterly Affection." There were warriors from the East, warriors from the West, from the North, and from the South; from the Mississippi's fertile plains, from the orange groves of Florida, from the Rockies' wild and rugged mountain sides; and even beer-loving Germany and Turk-ridden Armenia had heard the call of the Great Father (Remington), while Britannia responded with a mighty song of "Tucker me in."

Some of these braves were quite eccentric in appearance, yet they were imbued with the spirit of their forefathers—great and mighty warriors—and were determined that their work during the three years' journey should advance the "Order of Pill Pushers" at least twenty moons. Every brave determined to absorb all the wise sayings of the High and Mighty Teachers (Sadtler, Remington, Kraemer and Lowe). Some of them did—and some of them died. But that is another story.

Strange as their manners, strange as their dress, yet still more strange was the equipment that some of them brought from homes far away to fight the battles of their journey after knowledge.

Cartwright, of California, was seen to alight from the top of a freight car at Thirty-first and Market Streets, with a copy of Sadtler's Chemistry in one pocket and a 44-calibre horse-pistol in the other; and he seemed very much disappointed when told that Professor Moerk did not write reactions with the aid of hot lead.

"Beef" Dorman was imported from Phœnixville, Pa., in a coal car, and unearthed a four-weeks-old crop of whiskers and a miner's pick, which he was anxious to lend to Professor Kraemer to use in plant dissecting, and was very much disappointed when he learned that the College furnished dissecting needles at $2 per furnish.

Doak reported with a lovely flowing mustache, which had formerly adorned the face of Barnum's bearded lady.

Merz imported a shipload of beer steins, while Kazanjian exhibited a picture of himself in his favorite attitude—that of beheading an ugly-looking Turk with a sword 10 feet long.

Stolz had four cornets, a trombone, a jew's-harp and a mouth-organ, all of which he was endeavoring to play at the same time.

Fiet and Hand came Miles to have Shad Katchaline, but forgot to bring a bottle of Hires; so, to keep Harmony in the Holmes of Householder, they took Hart and withdrew to a Garritt. Along with the braves came squaws Smiley, Brookes, Burr, Lowe and Morgan.

These are only a few of the characteristics of the 200 verdant freshmen who hovered around the doors of the College on the afternoon of October 1st.

While we were waiting for John, the mighty monarch of all he surveys—and never sweeps—to appear and open the lecture room doors, General Kelly rallied his cohorts — consisting of Thomas Antonius Marcus Aurelius Christopher Columbus Duffy, Homer Virgil Socrates Baker, George Washington James Madison Borrowes, Cromwell Dickens Sikes Hilbish and Levi Ikey Yacob Snitzenberger Scott—and proposed a raid upon a nearby free lunch counter. The expedition was successful, and General Kelly emerged with three rolls, half a cheese, a gallon of pickles and a whole boiled ham, which he distributed among the crowd, all the while singing, in his beautiful baritone voice, that pathetic ballad, entitled "Get Your Nickel's Worth."

At last the long-looked-for monarch appeared, and we were ushered into the Chemical Lecture Room, where Professor Sadtler gave us a brief outline of the work which we were to accomplish during the next few moons; and we were soon aware of the fact that no one of us was living on Easy Street.

The Class of '00 marked the beginning of higher education for pharmacists, and we were the first to welcome Professor Kraemer to the new Chair of Pharmacognosy and Microscopy, while we also had the honor of being the first class to listen to the lectures on Physiology delivered by Professor Lowe. What we learned of muscles, bones and ligaments, and especially their position in the human frame, astonished Dr. Morison, who knows a little anatomy himself.

The Alpha Phi Society was organized with Hughes (N. J.), President; Scott (Del.), Vice-President; Moeller (Pa.), Secretary, and Lawrence (O.), Treasurer, and several meetings were held throughout the year.

The first preliminary examinations of the year were soon upon us, and many a face was made bright by the report of all-sufficient.

The reception tendered the students of the professional schools of the city by the Y. M. C. A. at Association Hall was quite a success. Our own "Josie" was at the head of the affair, and, of course, pharmacy's colors were strictly in evidence, and our boys occupied the right of the line. It was on this occasion that we smothered the "Chi," and shook the foundations of staid old "Jeff" by the strength of the warriors under the "Blue and White."

The second "prelims." had no terrors for us, and were quickly and satisfactorily disposed of. At this stage Jackson and Huffer withdrew, and O'Donnell was retired by Professor Ryan for holding too many of Uncle Nathan's red slips.

During the entire year our friend, Lizzie Fenner, commonly known as "Sleepy Hollow," amused the entire class, as well as the professors, by the rapidity with which he was transported to the "Land of Nod," and by the blankness of his quiz papers.

Just before the Christmas holidays there occurred a more than stirring event, in the shape of a class rush. A combination of Juniors and Seniors fell upon a part of the Freshmen, and hustled them out of the building

in rather short order. Our blood was boiling for revenge, and a few days after we laid for them, and in a few short moments we had the Juniors crying quits, while several of the Seniors were carried home in cabs. It was here that we earned the sobriquet of the "Rough and Ready" class—with particular emphasis on the rough part.

During this term many a man was seen slipping out early on Saturday afternoon. A council of war was held on the steps, and the remarks were about as follows:

Kelly: "Come on, fellows; let's go to the Dime!"

Scott: "No; the Troc's got the best show!"

Chorus of Citizens: "Ah! Let's have a drink!"

They usually won.

In was while engaged on the work of this year's course in Pharmacognosy that Greenburg started writing that useful little treatise, entitled "How to Detect the Adulteration of Boiled Potato with Peeled Banana."

The Christmas holidays were soon past, and all was hustle to get ready for the finals, which were soon upon us with all their horrors. The examinations in the Pharmacy Laboratory were a source of great amusement to all but the one who was unlucky enough to cause the fun by some blunder. In making Citrine Ointment everything would go all right until nearly through, when there would be a puff of smoke, and some poor fellow's face would become deathly white as he saw all chances of counting anything but a zero on the results of his labors vanish.

Some of the boys stayed to take advantage of the special work in Field Botany, under the direction of Professor Kraemer, while the most went home to enjoy a well-earned rest. In about three weeks from the time College closed our hearts were made glad by receiving the little slip of paper which showed that we were to be counted in the field for another year's work.

On the 3d of October, 1898, we assembled once again, and were greeted by the smiling face of our "Uncle Tommy" and welcomed by the various professors. We found we were to be the subject of some new experiments, and soon came to the conclusion that "trying it on the dog" was all right—but we objected to being the dog.

The roll call disclosed quite a number of new names, among which was that of Waidley, who was destined to become the "ladies' man" of the class, on account of his muscular arms and a long, flowing mustache, which one of our girls said "tickled just too nice for anything." Dunn, Stern, Toon and McElwain came with us this year, while the feminine membership was increased by Miss Barker. Quite a number of the old faces were missing, and it was discovered that their owners had been persuaded to seek schools where examinations were less rigid and accordingly quite a few went to the "Chi," and some gave up their chosen profession early in the struggle.

Adams retired to the wilds of a place called Jersey, and there started a chicken farm. Holmes went to apply his knowledge of pharmacy to dusting talcum in the shoes of prospective fair customers at the sign of the calf. Barnes left for the metropolis of the wild and woolly West, and is now studying medicine and, incidentally, how to write prescriptions in a way that no pharmacist can read them.

Furst gave up his profession to follow his country's flag through the hard-fought campaign in Puerto Rico, and afterwards went to the Philippines with his regiment, and when last heard from was still following "Old Glory." Connell was also a man of metal, and enlisted for the front with the Third Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, and was not with us until late in the year. Several other members of the class also played their little part in the speedy termination of the war with Spain.

Owing to the demise of Professor Trimble, a man who had labored long and faithfully for the upbuilding of the College through the medium of the chair of Analytical Chemistry, we were the first class to welcome his successor, Professor Peacock. While we had no relations with Professor Trimble as a class, those of us who were fortunate enough to come under his immediate charge as special students will never forget the kindly interest he took in each and every one of us and the example he set for us by his patient and unremitting work. One of his co-laborers in the field of science has well expressed the feeling of all who knew him, in the words of the poet, Fitz Greene Halleck:

> "Green be the turf above thee,
> Friend of my better days;
> None knew thee but to love thee,
> None named thee but to praise."

The usual reception was tendered the professional students of the city at the Y. M. C. A. Building, and pharmacy was well represented. Quite a disturbance was created when Dornan and Taylor, the two inseparables, made their appearance at the meeting, for it was almost the last place on earth to look for a man from Phœnixville.

The Beta Phi Society was organized under the direction of Professor Moerk and Professor Morison. There was quite a spirited contest for President between Bosler, of New York, and Sunday, of Pennsylvania, and the vote resulted in a tie. The other officers elected were: Shad, Vice-President; Morgan, Secretary, and our own Louie, Treasurer. Who is Louis? Who nobody is, nobody knows. At the next meeting of the society "Mary" Bosler was elected President, as he was the best looking and "stood in" with the rest of the girls.

Rhoad left us soon after the beginning of the term to take a position as head clerk and manager in a family of his own.

In the early part of November there occurred an event which was somewhat of a surprise to the Class of '99. One bright Wednesday afternoon, on entering the hall, we found our way blocked by '99 and all egress to the Chemical Laboratory cut off. A council of war was held, and it was decided to rush the line of

obstruction, and soon a furious battle was being waged. Every man of '00 became possessed with the wonderful desire to get to the Laboratory on time, and even Kelly and Scott fought like demons to gain their way through the serried columns of '99. When the door was reached all our previous desire left us, and in less time than it takes to tell it every man of '99 was hustled from the building. And still the star of Victory shone undimmed upon the cohorts of the valiant Ninety-Nits.

The Juniors were well represented on the foot-ball team of this year by Hughes and Brannin, who each did his part in the several games of the season.

Nothing of importance happened during the latter part of the year, with the exception of a few scrimmages between the Juniors and Seniors when they happened to meet at the same free lunch counter. We were occasionally reminded by the quiz masters that we did not know all about the several branches, and especially sad were our faces after a quiz examination by Professor Moerk on Chemistry.

The Christmas holidays found us all working like beavers, and some of the boys were even grumbling because they would be deprived of hearing Professor Lowe's pathetically humorous jokes for two weeks. The main topic after College opened in January was "Midwinters," and we were soon in the midst of the most difficult examination that we had struck since entering. The examinations were quickly passed and everything was quiet again.

About this time it was discovered that Hughes had stopped going with the girls, and we thought that something must surely be the matter with him. We found out that our guess was right—Hughes was a married man.

The Class of '00 is surely destined to become famous, if the number of deep thinkers the College work has brought forward is any criterion. During this year Merz astonished the medical profession of two continents and had fame thrust upon him in the twinkling of an eye by his famous work on "The Speedy Eradication of all forms of Malignant Disease by the Administration of Cyanide of Potassium in Doses of Fifteen Grains."

With the exception of the blizzard and the luxuriant crop of nutmeg whiskers that "Hanky" Garritt managed to coax out on his dimpled chin, both of which wonders struck us about the same time, nothing of importance happened until the finals in March. These came all too soon, and we were all very much worried until we had received the report and found that we would continue in the fall without the necessity for another examination.

Monday, October 2, 1899, found us gathered again on the pavement in front of the College and in the halls and corridors. Quite a number of now familiar faces were missing, while several new ones were seen scattered through the crowd.

A report came to us from California that Cartwright was now running a ranch, while Waidley withdrew to the untrammelled plains of Texas, where the wind might better toy with his Populistic whiskers.

Householder went to a preparatory school of pharmacy, known as the "Chi," supposed to be located somewhere in this beautiful city, but its existence, except on paper and in the minds of a few P.C.P. "flunks," has not been discovered by us.

Doak was engaged to lead a star aggregation of freaks along with "Sleepy Hollow" Fenner and our own "Bill Nye." "Grandmother" Smiley severed her connection with the class to take charge of a home for ancient single females. "Blonde" Brookes also decided that Philadelphia atmosphere had a deleterious effect upon her rose-like complexion and natural blonde hair, so she withdrew to her lonely wigwam on the banks of the Rio Grande.

'Twas at this period that John George Heckman, Expert Engineer and Professional Politician, of Meadville, Pa., came and dwelt among us, and there came also Satan. The Grand Keeper of the Great Spatula and Royal Dispenser of Seidlitz Powders and Bromo Seltzer to His Majesty, Czar of all Russia, came unto the fold bearing the name of Shapiro.

Among our old friends who were still with us might be mentioned "Beef" Dorman, "Shorty" Eshelman (commonly known as "Bill Nye"), "Rebecca" Fox, "Lydia" King, Seip, the "Dutch Chemist," "The Girl with the Auburn Hair," "Fire Engine Willie" Bishop, Eddy, "The Camden Ferry Boat Fiend," "Hanky" Garritt, alias "The Hugger," and "Ginger," alias "The Count of (Monte) Cristo."

A few changes were made in the teaching force of the College. Professor Moerk was elected to fill the chair of Analytical Chemistry, made vacant by the retirement of Professor Peacock, and Professor Stroup was appointed Quiz Master in Chemistry.

The Zeta Phi was early organized under the direction of Dr. Morison and Professor Ryan. There was quite a spirited contest for the officers of the society, and for several days before the election as soon as a man entered the hall he was "braced" by a delegation who were booming the candidacy of some particular friend. He was no sooner left by one delegation than another took its place, and so the merry game went on. "The Old Man" Quay, Mark Hanna or Dick Croker were back numbers at wire pulling as compared with these boomers. Meredith, of Maryland, won out in a hair-raising finish for President over Eddy, of Ohio, and Seip, of Pennsylvania. Stinson, of Pennsylvania, was elected Vice-President, while Sunday, of Pennsylvania carried off the honors for Secretary, and "Louie the Turk" looked after the financial affairs of the class. The Executive Committee was composed of Garrit Ohio; McElwain and Shad, Pennsylvania; Sco Delaware, and Hughes, New Jersey.

The first topic of general interest was the foot-ball team. Some very good material from 1900 reported for practice, and the team soon rounded into shape under the direction of Captain Young. M. L. Brannin was elected manager, and our old friend Louie, Treasurer.

The Nineteen Hundred men who made the team were Young, McElwain, "Pop" Heckman, Hughes, Carey, Garritt, Dentler, Brannin and "Ginger" Werts, while Jaego and O'Hanlon, of 1902, also played regular positions. The substitutes were Heinze, Borrowes, Jellift, Baker and Kiefer, of 1900, and Schwartz, Hayes and West, of 1902. The Class of 1900 is the first in the history of the grand and noble sport at Pharmacy to turn out a winning team. Among the numerous victories may be noted that over Sherwood Cricket Club by the score of 11 to 5; and that over Temple College, on Thanksgiving Day, by the score of 12 to 0. The game with "Jeff." was a hotly contested one, and the final score stood 6 to 0 in favor of the wielders of the scalpel.

But the only and original game of the year was that played with the Medical Department of the "Chi." For two halves of thirty-five minutes each the pigskin was tossed about on the field without once lodging behind either goal line. The ball was in "Chi's" territory the greater part of time and their vaunted "guard's back" was broken and scattered as the four winds of heaven. This showing was more than creditable to our team, for without a coach, with very little time for practice, and with scarcely no preliminary training we had met and virtually defeated what was considered the strongest strictly professional school team in the city. During all the games Seip and his megaphone were always on hand, and many a hairy-headed warrior of the "Blue and White" was cheered on to renewed deeds of valor by his stentorian voice. Louis was always there.

On the 20th of October, as a few Seniors were coming from Alumni Hall, they were set upon by the Juniors and thrown from the building. Nineteen Hundred felt a little warm under the collar over such treatment, and it was decided that the Juniors should be taught their place, instead of being allowed to strut around the College like a pet peacock with a new bunch of tail feathers. Accordingly, every man was notified, and on Monday, October 23, every Senior reported with the do-or-get-done expression of the Roman gladiators. The plan of campaign was mapped out, and after the Materia Medica lecture, the battle line was formed across the hall, completely cutting off the road to Moerk's Laager and Sadtler's Neck. Scouts were sent out, and soon came rushing in with the report that the enemy was massing his forces down at the corner, under the leadership of General Michael, with the intention of carrying our position by storm. Soon he was seen to be advancing. Our sentries and outposts were driven back upon the main body of our troops, and soon a solid phalanx of the enemy appeared over the outer walls of our defences. It struck the rock river line of the defenders of the class's honor with a crash like unto the thunderbolts of heaven, struggled for a few brief moments, and then was hurled back like a catapult into the seething mass from which it came. The main line of '00, under the leadership of Seip, Garritt and Heckman, stood firm as the very rock of Gibraltar, while the reserve, under Sunday, Eddy and Hughes, came sweeping down the field like a young cyclone. Again the enemy repaired his damages, sent his wounded to the rear, re-formed for a second attack, and was again met by a solid rock of resistance and hurled back across the field in short order. His bugles sounded retreat, and so wildly did he obey that Heckman and Werts were caught in the crush and borne from our sight, soon to reappear, each having captured a prisoner of war. The reserve now took the front of the line of battle, and the order was given to charge, and in less than the twinkling of an eye not a Junior was left to tell the tale. Eddy was too reckless in leading his squad, and was pushed outside of the gate with the retreating Juniors, where one of the uniformed adjuncts of the renowned Sixth Police District arrested him for blocking the street—as if a man of Eddy's size could block anything! A '01 man was taken along for company; but the fight was not over there, and we now turned our attention to the "cop," who was compelled to make tracks. Those who were able retired to the police station to demand the release of the prisoners, and while standing outside as peaceably as possible, a force of forty reserves bore down upon Louis Stolz, and when they had passed we were compelled to mourn the loss of another of the faithful fighters. The prisoners were taken to the Central Station in the patrol and given a speedy hearing before the Magistrate. When the story was told in full the Judge severely reprimanded the overzealous policeman, and told our boys to depart in peace. And there was smiling and tossing of hats. Stolz wandered around town for several days, trying to find the driver of the patrol that conveyed him to the court, in order to pay for the ride, and got real angry when the driver refused to accept the proffered coin. Since this signal victory of the Class of '00 (notwithstanding the report of General Ananias Michael, which appeared in the *Inquirer*, to the contrary) the Juniors have returned to their proper level. They always bare their heads in the presence of a Senior, and never dare to speak until spoken to. Still the victorious eagle of the Class of '00 screams defiantly at the minions who dare oppose his way, and still the radiance of the "double noughts" shines undimmed as the morning sun.

At this time Hughes appeared with his fiery red vest and baby carriage—for he is the father of a howling success in the line of babydom, and spends his leisure moments in writing advertisements for baby food and patent nursing bottles. Truly the way of the father is strewn with hard and stony places.

The Class of '00 was the first in the history of the College to receive an invitation to visit the Bacteriological Laboratory of Mulford & Co., at Glenolden, Pa., and the trip was planned for Wednesday, November 8th. We left Broad Street Station in a special car, under the care of Professors Remington, Sadtler, Kraemer and Dr. Morison. Mr. Mulford, of the firm, joined us on the train, and looked after our wants in

the line of smoking materials. Muesser wore his pocket-lined coat, and was able to procure enough cigars to last him for a month. It is hardly necessary to say that we owned the train, and on arriving at the quiet little hamlet of Glenolden the rustic natives arose from their sleep like Rip Van Winkle of old, and the alarm was soon passed from house to house that a regiment of Spanish troops were attacking the town. We were soon confronted with the natives, men, women and children, who were armed with anything from a potato masher to a double-barrelled shotgun, and our immediate surrender was demanded. After satisfying the Mayor and Town Council that we were United States citizens—even though Shad did look like a Spaniard—and that our conquest was to be one of educational bent, we were allowed to proceed on our way. On arrival at the Laboratory we were given a short talk on the process of vaccine manufacture, and were then conducted through the entire plant. All went well until Witman (who is always attracted by the members of the feminine sex) discovered the presence of girls. Then the boys began to disappear one by one, and when a search was instituted they were all found in a room where some twenty girls were working, and Witman was caught in the act of mounting a stool to whisper in one fair dame's ear—Witman is very tall, you know. When the photographer wanted to take the picture of the class, Scott, Kelly, Heckman and Sunday were still talking to the girls, and when the train left for Philadelphia Witman wore one of the girl's sleeves, Stinson's hat concealed a lace cap, Scott had an apron, Sunday's ear yet retained the impression of a hurried good-bye kiss, while in "Pop's" pocket was found a lock of red hair, several addresses and dates. These articles were discovered some days later by his wife, and poor "Pop's" eye was in mourning for a week. Coming home we were entertained by the black-face artists, Scott and Kelly, in the "Baggage Coach Behind."

The various class clubs were organized, among which were the Pennsylvania Club, L. Seip, President; the Southern Club, L. J. Scott, President; the Doolittle Club, H. Wilkinson, President, and the Bachelors' Club, E. Eddy, President. The Bachelors' Club attended to the social welfare of its members, and many were the pleasant meetings held at the rooms of the various members in days of "Auld Lang Syne." The Southern Club took care of the educational needs of the class, a quiz being held every two weeks, at which every member of the class found himself freely welcome.

The Class of 1900 again won laurels by the manner in which they conducted the reception tendered the foot-ball team in December. The entire talent for the occasion was furnished by the Senior Class, and consisted of vocal and instrumental music and recitations, after which followed refreshments and a dance. The Glee Club, as well as the Mandolin and Banjo Club, made their initial bow before the public, and easily carried off the honors of the evening. Every one present joined in saying that the reception was the most enjoyable social affair ever given at the College.

It was in connection with this reception that a little incident occurred that shook the very foundations of the staid Board of Discipline of the College. One of the Juniors had seen fit to break into Alumni Hall, which had been decorated for the reception, and when he departed there departed also a part of the decorations in the shape of a large "1900." The culprit was discovered and turned over to us in order that punishment might be meted out to him. After an apology was demanded and refused in no uncertain terms, the originality of the Seniors cropped out, and a method of punishment was devised. The fresh Junior had remarked that he did not care for the whole class, or any one in it, so we proceeded to show him. One bright Friday afternoon, as he stepped into the hall, a bag was quickly placed over his head, and he was borne to the gymnasium. There a high council of war was held, and it was decided that he should become the first subject of the "Painters' Club," a newly-formed organization of the Senior Class. He was accordingly stripped, placed face downward upon a mat, and the "Painters" began work. When the Club adjourned the fresh Junior bore upon his back in blue letters of no uncertain size the inscription "P.C.P., 1900."

At this time we were saddened by the news that one of our boys had been taken with typhoid fever and would be unable to finish the year with us. Brannin was a man well liked by all. He had won a place in the hearts of the boys by the able way in which he managed the foot-ball team, much of its success being due to his work, and were more than sorry to lose him.

In December we visited the malting establishment of Francis Perot, the oldest business house in America, where the process of the manufacture of malt was viewed in its entirety. The head of the firm being a Trustee of the College, we were enabled to spend a very enjoyable morning, and after giving our yells and three hearty cheers for the firm, we took our departure.

The Christmas holidays were soon upon us, and many of the boys spent the few days' vacation at home. Eddy and Garritt spent the time in the pleasure resort across the Delaware (Camden).

After the holidays we settled down to work in earnest, and as the various quiz examinations only helped to show us how much there was yet to learn in order to come under the wire a winner in the great race at the end of the year, we were indeed busy men.

The great event of the year was the trip to Millville, N. J., given us by the firm of Whitall, Tatum & Co., which took place on Wednesday, January 31st. We assembled at Market Street Ferry at

8.45 A.M., and were soon occupying the special cars provided for us on the Camden side. We had been looking for Eddy and Garritt, who could not be found on the boat, and discovered that they had left their lady friends too late the night before to catch the ferry, and were compelled to stay on the Jersey side. They joined us at Haddon Avenue, and the class was complete. Cards were all the go on the way down, until some of the boys started to pass Mueser down the car, and then there was about five minutes' "rough horse," as they say in Texas, and the cards vanished in the scrimmage. As the train neared Millville we were divided into small squads, and the members were given small badges of different-colored ribbon. From that time on the squads were known by their colors; there were the "Blues," the "Yellows," the "Chocolates," and others, too numerous to mention, and whenever the squads met there was a general mix-up, and each squad had their individual yell. When the train drew up at the station the citizens were astonished when our yell, composed especially for the occasion, greeted their ears:

Whitall! Whitall! They're all right!
Tatum! Tatum! Out of sight!
Glass and Rubber! Hully Gee!
They're the boys for the P.C.P.!

The inspection of the works was then begun, and we were shown all the interesting features of the plant by our hosts. The whole factory was ours, and the souvenirs were too numerous to mention. Any of the workmen were only too willing to make any little trifle for us. Stolz complained of the lack of girls, but he didn't count, and was reminded that he was in a glass factory and not at a beauty show.

At noon we gathered in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, and were treated to a bounteous repast of all the good things of the season. After attending to the wants of the inner man we were treated to speeches by Professor Remington, Professor Ryan and Mr. Wiegand, of the College; Mr. Bacon, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Stokes, of the firm; and Meredith, Eddy, Blew and Seip, of the class.

After dinner the time was spent in the inspection of the remainder of the plant and in the collection of souvenirs. When the train left for home each one had enough glassware to start a curiosity shop. On the train coming home each member of the class was presented with a graduate, upon which was stamped: "To the Class of 1900, P.C.P. Compliments of Whitall, Tatum & Co." When we reached the beautiful little town of Camden the natives were awakened by our yells, and at last we separated, after tendering a vote of thanks to the company and their representatives, who had so ably managed the trip.

Among the social events of the year outside of the College are to be mentioned the smoker tendered the members of the class by Mr. Seip, of the Pennsylvania Club, which was more than enjoyable to all present, and the various meetings of the Bachelors. Dr. Morison was the guest of the club at one of these meetings, and it is hardly necessary to mention that a most pleasant evening was spent.

The Alumni dances held throughout the year were well attended, and especial credit is due Dr. Morison and Professor Ryan for the able and efficient way in which they were conducted.

The reception tendered the graduating class by the Juniors was a most pleasing event, and was enjoyed by all who were fortunate enough to be present. At this time we were saddened by the death of one of our members. Baker had been with us for three years, and we were more than sorry to lose one of our members.

The finals were soon upon us, the crucial test soon past, and we are now able to enroll our names upon the books of the Alumni along with the master minds who have preceded us.

And now the time has come when we must part, and the members of the grand old Class of 1900 will soon become scattered, as chaff by the winds of heaven. When, in the dim, distant future, our minds wander through the labyrinth of the long-forgotten past, may the days spent within these halls shine bright as the morning star through the haze of obscurity, and may memory cling to their recollections with undiminished pleasure, as day by day they dearer grow.

"'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view,
And robes the mountain in azure hue."

From this time on let our aims be such that our future lives shall reflect honor upon the grand old institution that has given us birth, honor upon the great men whose instruction we have received, and honor upon the profession which we are about to enter.

"A threefold measure dwells in space—
Restless length, with flying race;
Stretching forward, never endeth,
Ever widening, breadth extendeth,
Ever groundless, depth descendeth.

"Types in these thou dost possess—
Restless, onward thou must press;
Never halt nor languor know,
To the perfect wouldst thou go.
Let thy reach with breadth extend
Till the world it comprehend;
Dive into the depth to see
Germ and root of all that be.
Ever onward must thy soul—
'Tis the progress gains the goal—
Ever widen more its bound;
In the full the clear is found,
And the truth—dwells under ground."

The Future of the Class of 1900 was foretold by Charles Louis Seip, of Philadelphia, as follows :

CLASS PROPHECY.

Ladies and Gentlemen :

I think it well for me, at the start, to offer a few apologies for what is to follow. By that I mean all that I say to-night will not be "sterling," for such is not my reputation among the members of my class. That accounts for my presence here to-night as prophet.

As an excuse for my false prophecies, I desire to state that I have fallen into the bad habit of reading the weather forecasts in our Philadelphia dailies, as predicted by our good old Quaker City weather fabricator. You all know how correctly he foretells the approach of a storm or a day of sunshine. Should he predict rain, the chances are the sun will never shine brighter, whereas, should he state "clear weather," you know how the clouds will empty. However, I come not before you to-night to talk of the rain and the sunshine, or to offer profuse apologies, but come as prophet—an impartial friend.

Last night, about 8.30, I was startled to receive the following telegram : "Trial Trip of my new air-ball, to-morrow morning early, from College of Pharmacy roof, Tenth and Cherry Streets. Witman." I knew what this meant, for I had volunteered to be one of the crew on the newly-invented air-ball, the "Bouncer," a recent invention of Charles Daniel Witman, the small man with the big ideas.

Reaching Tenth and Cherry Streets about 3.30 A.M., I was surprised to find that I was the last of the crew to arrive. We at once proceeded to the roof of the College and were startled at the size and appearance of the ball. The inventor explained the workings of the machine, and impressed us with his knowledge of aërial navigation. He then told us that he would take charge and act as captain. As pilot (whose duty it was to steer clear of clouds) he picked Stolz, a man of iron nerve ; as cook he selected Michael, the fair-faced man who knows all about pretzels ; of course, Bill Stinson volunteered as captain's mate—why shouldn't he? He had always been a sister to the captain ; why not on this perilous adventure? My office was that of brakeman.

"All ready for our trip to the moon!" was shouted ; and the "Bouncer" was off. This was April, 1900, and the clock in City Hall tower pointed to 3.30. Philadelphia was still wrapped in a mantle of sleep. The stars were shining and the pale moonbeams glistened against the "Bouncer" as we ascended heavenward. How quickly we encircled William Penn, playing sentinel over our $25,000,000 unfinished (and nobody knows when-to-be finished) marble pile at Broad and Market Streets. At this point we changed our course, and were soon far from the City of Brotherly Love and "Sisterly Devotion."

"Place two quarts of liquid air in the pump and let us speed on!" shouted the captain. We had no liquid air fireman on board, so I thought that it was the brakeman's duty to attend to the captain's orders. I was a novice at this sort of work, but I wanted to do my duty. That is wherein I failed. In dipping out the liquid air I was thrown, by the "Bouncer" hitting a cloud, through the carelessness of our pilot, into a tank of this air fluid. Realizing that I would be frozen were I to remain there, I yelled loudly for help and was soon rescued. I was completely covered with the condensed atmosphere, and, of course, could not stand the shock, for I was being frozen to death. Fully conscious of this, I shouted : "Don't return to the earth until you have analyzed the moon ; let me sleep and place upon my tomb the epitaph that I died upon a scientific expedition." The crew replied, but I couldn't catch what they said, for I was conscious but a moment longer.

The first sound that greeted my awakening senses was the familiar Ala Garoo of 1900. "What has happened? Where have I been?" I asked. They told me I had been in a comatose state for many years, but Rebecca Fox's antidote for liquid air poison (hot irons) had proven a restorative. "We have been to the moon," they said, "and, in fact, have a portion of it as a cargo on the 'Bouncer.'" They further informed me that the trial trip had been a great success and we were now homeward bound.

We landed upon a farm in Frankford, and we all remarked how nicely that suburb had grown during our absence from it. A great crowd had gathered around us and told us that the Mayor of Frankford would be along in a few moments to welcome such strangers to the earth. We soon beheld the Mayor's automobile approaching, and were astonished to find that person to be none other than our friend, Peter Smith Settle. We exchanged the greetings of the season, and were proud that one of our college chums should be Mayor of such a large city. He told us that both Frankford and Manayunk had grown so large that they required a municipal staff of their own, and that the ruling head of Manayunk was our classmate, Faunce. Before leaving him we asked for a calendar, and you can imagine our surprise when it read 1931.

From Frankford we turned our steps towards Tenth and Cherry Streets, but had forgotten the exact route, so we interrogated a policeman on the corner. He kindly directed us, and also told us that at one time he attended the College of Pharmacy, and his name was Dietz, and that he was now employed as a chemical detective to capture

an escaping atom of hydrogen. Reaching our destination, we looked for the old College building, but found in its stead a magnificent structure of granite, occupying the entire square and bearing the title of "United States College of Pharmacy." Strange people were standing outside, but we knew they were students by their ovation and enthusiasm for the banner of Blue and White which we carried. It seemed queer not to see Speck, Seabold or Guest holding up the railing in front.

Upon entering we were directed to the Dean—our Carey of 1900. He reverently showed us through the building and explained that the structure had been built in 1901, a year after he graduated. "Such a thing was possible," said he, "owing to the piano fund of 1900 having grown so large that they had more than enough to pay for the building." How our bosoms swelled with pride as he told us this, for we recalled the fact that our funds had amounted to thirty-six cents.

Teaching the secret of "aldehydes and keytones" we found Fabian, while back in the chemical laboratory we found Professor Casperson hard at work. "Tabacum" was the subject of Sullivan's materia medica lecture, he having learned to smoke at the 1900 smoker, and thus talk from experience. The microscopical laboratory had Kilgus reading his book, "The Eagle Eye."

We regretted not having more time to spend with our *Alma Mater*, but were forced to bid her adieu.

Market Street was the next point of interest, and the first thing that attracted our attention was the sign "Triple Alliance Pharmacy." Solicitous about how this place was conducted, we stepped inside and asked the P.D. in charge all about it. The proprietors, Eddy, King and Garritt, were indeed a trinity. Eddy, the orator, stood upon the pavement, and with his power of speech soon drew an interested crowd; King, the man with the sunshine face, attracted the pedestrians into the store, and Garritt did the rest—they had to buy; they could offer no resistance.

Further on, we passed a Vaudeville House, with notices as follows:

Kintzer and Scott . . . Knock-About Comedians.
Smith and Desch . . . . . Megaphone Artists.
J. LaMont Werts . . . . . Living Pictures.
Young and Young . . . . . In their Old Gags.
Harry Dorman . . . And His 1900 Faithful Ponies.
The Cook Family . . . . . Dough Modelling.
Dentler Sisters . . . . . Up-to-Date Songs.
Carl Moeller . . . . . Dutch Comedian.

We much regretted that we did not have the opportunity of seeing this performance, with such a strong cast of actors. Directly opposite was a "German Delicacies" establishment, and bright red letters across the front informed us that the place was conducted by McCaffrey, McIlwain & McClure, with James Mackey as silent partner. Desiring to pay our respects to the firm, we asked the office boy, Cy Merz, if any of the firm was around, but he informed us that they had all gone to hear Bruce Edwards, the cold water advocate, lecture.

Leaving the office boy reading a book on "How to Become a Historian," we boarded a pneumatic car labelled "Camden," and were soon crossing the bridge that would carry us over to the land of mosquitoes. Near the river we saw Blew pushing a baby coach, and noted that his mechanical gate was the nearest thing to perpetual motion we had yet seen. What a proud papa he was!

Our trip along Federal Street was intensely interesting for numerous reasons. We met our old friend Eldridge selling copies of the *Camden Buckshot*, the leading Populist sheet of our sister city, while Doughty was roasting and selling chesnuts at the corner.

One of our party had a few letters to mail, and suggested that we drop in the drug store and purchase a few stamps. Fortunately, at the next corner we saw the starboard and port light as of old shining through the windows. Inside we were glad to renew acquaintance with Beatty, one of the boys of 1900, in co-partnership with Hughes, and felt gratified to learn that business was thriving and that they had won quite a reputation in their "B and H" antidote for mosquito bites. They also acquainted us with the fact that all the apothecaries of the United States were supporting a bill now in Congress placing ipecacuanha upon the free list, and that all the druggists of Camden County intended parading for their cause that afternoon. Of course, being in sympathy with our brethren, we stationed ourselves among the crowds that lined the sidewalks and awaited the procession. "They are coming!" was shouted, and nearer and nearer they drew, until we could hear the bands of music, their strains mingling with the cheers that came to us from far up the line. In another moment they were upon us. It was glorious! It was soul-stirring! At the head proudly marched Irby, with elastic step and erect figure; then came the band, with Bruno doing the honors with the staff; religiously pounding the bass drum and making as much noise as ever was Pfeiffer; blowing the French horn we beheld Tucker; punishing the trombone was Dooley, as big as ever; the flute honors belonged to Burchfield; Schad played the kettle-drum nervously, while Whitmeyer used his Pennsylvania German upon the clarinet. Following the band came the auto-coach, containing the Pharmaceutical Doctors' wives, a helping hand to victory. Among the many handsomely gowned ladies we saw Miss Morgan, with that same sunshine smile, and Miss Barker, as quiet as ever. I said Miss, mind you, but I should have said Mrs., for, remember, this coach contained

the wives. A solemn promise to the ladies forbids me mentioning the lucky men's names.

The next section of the parade was devoted to transparencies, and first came Maier, holding aloft the inscription, "For the sake of the baby, ipecac must be free." Just as Shapiro marched past bearing the banner, "Rally round the flag—and say, ipecac will be free some fine day," a policeman jumped over the ropes and asked him what right he had to carry such a bit of rhyme; but our old friend was equal to the occasion when he showed him the poetical license which he carried in his pocket—and the "band played on."

Feeling vexed at the actions of the "finest," I told him my opinion of such an outrage in stopping a parade, but he showed me his appreciation of my fine words by taking me to the Camden jail, so I was unable to see the rest of the procession. As I was sitting in the dark and dreary cell, crying for revenge, I was startled by hearing the ravings of a familiar voice in a 4 x 5 room directly opposite. The keeper happened to pass at this moment, and told me that the occupant of the cell across from me was "chemically pure" Sunday, the Poet of 1900. The charge against him was assault and battery, he having whipped the editor of the *Camden Buckshot* for refusing some of his poems. Next morning we were taken to court and held under $300 bail to keep the peace. Our attorney asked if any of the friends of the defendants present would enter bail for the amount, when from a far end of the room came a benevolent-looking man, upon whose face was stamped the sign of a busy life, whose white hair, as it glistened in the sunshine, taught our hearts hope, and as he drew nearer we knew we would be free, for our Dean Remington, of the good old P.C.P., was at our side. "Go home, you bad boys!" he remarked, as we left, just as he did thirty years ago, after the class rush and hearing at City Hall.

The crew of the "Bouncer" had been waiting for me, and, after my unusual experience, they suggested that we get out of Camden as quickly as possible. Some one said that we go to Washington and hear the discussion about ipecac that was now going on. Nothing unusual happened while travelling to the Capital, and in due time we arrived at Congress.

Senator Hauber, of Pennsylvania, supported the bill placing ipecac on the free list, while Senator Hand, of Oklahoma, recently admitted as a State, opposed the bill, saying that it was against the interests of the Western rainmaker. Leaving these two similes of botanical Congressman to their fate, we started to visit the House of Representatives, and we were very glad to learn that the speaker was none other than the sheet anchor of 1900, H. Lionel Meredith, of Maryland, and as we entered he was teaching a novice Parliamentary Law.

Before saying good-bye, we asked for a copy of the *Congressional Record*, and we found that the following men, among many, were in the House of Representatives: Hemberger was talking for an Ohio district; Hires did justice as one of New Jersey's men; Stone was there from the Keystone State; from the far-off Philippines we found Ricketts, striving for fame, and Illinois was represented by one of her noblest sons, Siegle, whose hobby it was to speak of Women's Rights. In the gallery we noticed Hampson, turtle-dove-like, making love to the Chinese Minister's daughter, while on the press bench was noticed Sam Lehman writing for his paper, *The Shippensburg Balloon*.

Feeling tired and hungry, we were soon again walking along Pennsylvania Avenue, and our attention was drawn to a sign which contained the following information: "Hot Roast Beef Dinners, Served by Chef Brooks." Realizing that the proprietor understood his business, he having practised roasting us while class reporter, we ordered dinner.

The inner man being satisfied and our pocketbooks dissatisfied, we wended our way further along the avenue. Astride a beautiful black horse, and in full military uniform, we saw the brave freshman who gave up college and friends in 1898—yes, who gave up family and sweetheart—to help the sick and wounded of the Spanish-American War. The Red Cross no longer did he wear upon his arm, but upon his shoulders he wore straps of spread eagles—for he was now Colonel Connell, U. S. A.

At the next corner was an immense billboard holding posters, reading:

"Use the Massot Brand sterilized air for weak hearts."

And another:

"Saurman's anti-profanity hexagonal collar buttons, guaranteed not to roll under the bureau."

Remembering that we had an engagement in Kalamazoo, Michigan, the next morning, we started for the railroad station. It may be interesting to know that the conductor was Hilbish, whose reputation was established among car boys at Millville, for you know the difference is not great between a young conductor and a car boy. The man who fed the engine with fuel was Kiefer, who always liked warm times, and the clerk working for Uncle Sam and assorting the mail was Suess, who secured his appointment through his hatred toward the "feminine gender," therefore making him an ideal mail clerk.

Our journey to Michigan was for the purpose of visiting the National Home for Aged Pharmacists, for you know we were extremely anxious to see if any of our classmates had adopted the home as their permanent boarding house.

Leaving the car, we were properly directed, and were soon rambling through the immense building. It appears that this home was organized for the

pharmacist who had become too old to practice his profession and desired a place where he could go on with his hobbies. Rectenwald was still writing his thesis for graduation; making love to an imaginary lady was Bayles; with a gross of test-tubes before him sat perplexed Jaeger, looking for new elements; with a bit of holly as a specimen, Landauer used the compound microscope; Stacks was sterilizing hay for dyspeptic mules; how natural, too, hay Stacks. Treasurer Corson, of the old Pennsylvania Club, was just finishing a statement of resources and liabilities; morning, noon and night, Bill Nye Eshleman did the cake-walk, and the applause which greeted him came not from Overbrook, but from his own hands, and Jack Scott used the analytical balance trying to part his hair in the centre.

Our next object was to see our friends of the Windy City. First we visited "Pop" Heckman, who, true to the name he had gained at the P.C.P., was the proud papa of nine children; he was also resident manager for a curling-iron company, and gave daily demonstrations upon his silvery locks; disposing of perpetual anti-swear fountain pens, Austin and Ohlinger were doing a thriving business; Bishop was selling fly-paper, and Andrews had become famous as a builder of air castles.

Some one suggested that we continue across the country and see our men who had settled near the Golden Gate. A train of Pullman cars was in waiting to carry us over the vast area to the Pacific. "Tickets!" yelled the conductor, in a familiar voice; and imagine our surprise in beholding Fisher, with the same old smile. He then punched our P.C.P. matriculation tickets (which, by the way, carried us anywhere free of expense), when the bore of all travellers, the newsboy, entered selling the latest magazines and books. "The History of the Greatest Collegiate Class Known," he yelled, placing a 1900 P.C.P. record upon our laps, for the magazine fiend was now our old record chairman and new friend, Louis Krank. Other passengers in the car remarked that this was the first case in the history of the universe in which the newsboy had spoken the truth in describing any of his books. The train was scheduled as being a "through" one, but, as usual in the Western part of our great United States, a cyclone was running a few miles ahead of us, and common courtesy demanded that we give it the right of way until it had passed. Of course, we were going west, the cyclone north, and three miles ahead of us; so you see we didn't have a rush with it. Had the cyclone struck us and carried us along, you would have had a better prophet here to-night. What a panorama the cyclone was to us! The moving pictures of the nineteenth century were ancient compared with it. Barns, houses, trees, Populists and rainmakers passed before us. Whirling around like a windmill—first head, then feet—we recognized Hillebrand among the many, while, holding in each hand a goose, Taylor passed with the endless-chain storm.

It seemed as though the storm passed over as quickly as it began, for nothing further interfered with us, and in less time than it takes to tell we landed in San Francisco. To freshen up a bit, we stepped into the clothing store of J. Kazanzican & Greenberg, and here again we found that our matriculation ticket was better than a letter of credit.

As our main object throughout the trip was to look up the boys of 1900, we referred to the local association of retail druggists, where we supposed we could receive the desired information. A polite gentleman, Morris by name, was President of this branch association, and it was a real pleasure for him to tell us how the National Association of Retail Druggists had grown. "Every pharmacist in the United States," said he, "is a member, and I only regret that they didn't unite long ago." This was very gratifying to us when we called to mind the origin of this now gigantic association. After thanking Doctor Morris for his kindness, we resumed our course along Sunset Street, where, from an open window in the Hotel Harmony, came the strain of a song that was older than we, yet we had not heard it for many years. We stopped and listened: "Be it ever so humble, there is no place like home."

This brought tears to our eyes, but our hearts were gladdened with the fact that Witman's Air-Ball was soon to transport us home again.

This time we started for Philadelphia—not for the moon; so I felt better than on my last trip. According to the calculations of the captain, we should reach the City of Homes in nine hours and thirty-five minutes. I hear you say "impossible," but nothing is impossible for the men of 1900.

To prevent the "Bouncer" from coming in contact with chimneys, air castles, or church spires, we travelled ten miles above the earth. Everything worked nicely until we passed above Pittsburg. Here we encountered great clouds of smoke, which smelled worse than cigarettes or hydrogen sulphide, and were thicker than molasses. The "Bouncer" was not built for such service as this, and after making a few revolutions we started in the direction of Mother Earth. Faster and faster we went; more and more we lost hope. No man could stand such a shock as we expected—no women either—bang! the "Bouncer" struck. I was dazed for a moment. I wasn't in the streets of Pittsburg; I was in my own room and had fallen out of bed.

"Funny dream I had last night," said I, apologizing to the boarding mistress—for I had kicked the footboard off during my travels.

In conclusion, President Stedem bade all good-night.

Annual Commencement.

The Commencement Exercises of the seventy-ninth graduating class of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy were held in the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening, April 18, 1900. The music was rendered by Bastert's orchestra and included:

March, "Skedaddle," Geo. Rosenberg; Valse Lento, Pizzicato Polka, from the ballet of "Sylvia," Leo Delibes; Overture, "Zampa," Herold; March.

After the music, the members of the graduating class, wearing caps and gowns (as were also the President of the College and the Faculty), entered and took seats. Prayer was then offered by Rev. Charles A. Dickey, D.D.

Prof. Joseph P. Remington welcomed the guests of the evening, and read the number of graduates in pharmacy (P.D.) and the States and countries represented, as follows:

Armenia, 1; Bermuda, 1; Colorado, 1; Delaware, 3; England, 1; Germany, 2; Illinois, 2; Maryland, 1; Missouri, 1; Nebraska, 1; New Hampshire, 1; New Jersey, 10; New York, 2; Ohio, 6; Oklahoma, 1; Pennsylvania, 61; Russia, 2; Virginia, 2; West Virginia, 1.

Howard B. French, President of the College, then conferred the degree of Doctor in Pharmacy upon the following-named, the title of thesis presented and the names of States and countries represented being attached.

W. H. Andrews,	Toxins, antitoxins and serum therapy,	N. J.
C. H. Austin,	Pharmacy,	N. J.
H. P. Balliet, P.C.,	Colchicum,	Pa.
L. A. Barker,	Tinctures,	Pa.
A. Bartholomew,	Menthol,	Col.
J. W. Bayles,	The aniline dyes,	N. J.
A. W. Beatty,	Lippia Mexicana,	Mo.
J. O. Blew,	Acacia and preparations,	N. J.
W. Brooks,	Coto bark,	Pa.
W. C. Burchfield,	Mushrooms,	Pa.
H. M. Carey,	Two official ointments,	Del.
H. L. Casperson,	Syrup of wild cherry,	Del.
F. J. Connell,	Emulsions,	Pa.
E. F. Cook,	Incompatibility of alkaloids in solution,	Pa.
T. C. Corson,	The collection of drugs for the pharmacist,	Pa.
R. W. Dentler,	History of sassafras,	Pa.
E. A. Desch,	Amylum,	Pa.
H. E. Dietz,	Malt,	Pa.
J. J. Dooley,	Iodium,	Pa.
H. M. Dorman,	Cocillana,	Pa.
J. T. Doughty,	Absorbent cotton,	N. J.
E. H. Eddy,	Barii dioxidum and aqua hydrogenii dioxidum,	O.
M. B. Edwards,	Germination of seeds,	Pa.
W. A. Eldridge,	Petroleum products.	N. J.
E. G. Eshleman,	Mangani dioxidum,	Pa.
A. Fabian,	Botany in pharmacy,	Pa.
G. C. Faunce,	Datura stramonium,	Pa.
J. A. Fisher,	Antitoxin,	Pa.
H. T. Fox,	Oleum santali,	O.
L. Franke.	Drug adulterations,	Pa.
H. J. Garritt,	Potassii cyanidum,	O.
J. Greenberg,	A problem in chemical nomenclature,	Russia.
J. T. Griest,	The education of a pharmacist,	Ill.
W. H. Guest,	Pharmacy and bacteriology,	N. J.
W. H. Hampson,	Rhamnus Purshiana,	Pa.
E. F. Harmony,	Examination of chlorinated lime,	Pa.
C. H. Hauber,	Hypericum perforatum,	Pa.
J. G. Heckman,	The pharmacist as an analyst,	Pa.
G. E. Heinze,	Mydriatic drugs,	Pa.
P. E. Hemberger,	Syrupus ferri iodidi,	O
J. H. Hilbish,	Gelatinum,	Pa.
W. G. Hillebrand,	Rhamnus Purshiana,	Pa.
H. W. Hughes,	Glass,	N. J.
M. R. Irby,	Gossypium herbaceum,	Va.
W. C. Jaeger,	Commercial amyl nitrite,	Pa.
R. H. Kazanjian,	Pharmacy in Armenia,	Armenia.
W. F. Kiefer,	History of vaccine,	Pa.
H. E. Kilgus,	Panax quinquefolium,	Pa.
L. S. King,	Asafœtida,	O.
R. K. Kincaid,	Examination of glycerin,	Pa.
H. A. Kintzer,	Aristol,	Pa.
O. Landauer,	Spiritus ætheris nitrosi,	Pa.
S. W. Lehman,	Hydrastis and its preparations,	Pa.
J. J. Levy,	Acidum sulphuricum dilutum,	Pa.
W. B. McCaffrey,	Practice of pharmacy in the South,	W. Va.
C. N. McClure,	Eriodictyon,	Pa.
W. T. McElwain,	A sidelight on pharmacy,	Pa.
J. Q. Mackey,	The relation of the doctor to the pharmacist,	Pa.
F. J. Maier,	The doctor and the druggist in the country,	N. J.
H. L. Meredith,	The practical pharmacy of cocoanut oil,	Md.
A. W. Merz,	Diphtheria antitoxin,	Ger.
G. A. Michael,	Unguentum aquæ rosæ,	Pa.
C. F. E. Moeller,	Emulsions,	Ger.
W. T. Morris, 2d,	Antimonii sulphuratum et sulphidum,	N. Y.
W. Ohliger,	Some experiments in physiological assay by the use of plants,	O.

A. Peiffer,	Improved suppository mould,	Pa.
D. L. Rectenwald,	Artificial digestion and artificial digestive ferments,	Pa.
C. E. Ricketts,	Odorless iodoform,	Pa.
J. S. Saurman,	Aconite,	Pa.
F. C. Schad,	Eucalyptus globulus,	Pa.
J. C. Scott,	Commercial cold cream,	Pa.
L. Scott,	Giuseng.	Del.
H. A. F. Seabold,	Analysis of hepatica,	Pa.
C. L. Seip,	The profession,	Pa.
P. S. Settle,	Pharmaceutical ideals,	Pa.
H. Shapiro,	Revolving capsule filler,	Russia.
H. C. Siegle,	Syrup of hypophosphites,	Ill.
G. C. Smith,	Mercury,	Pa.
H. A. Speck,	Requisites of a druggist,	Pa.
A. H. Stacks,	Oleum ricini,	Pa.
W. S. Stinson,	Belladonna,	Pa.
L. Stolz,	Extraction of poisons,	N. Y.
E. B. Stone, Jr.,	Alkaloids,	N. J.
J. F. Sullivan,	Diphtheria antitoxin,	Neb.
C. P. Sunday,	Vacciue virus,	Pa.
L. S. Taylor,	Diphtheria antitoxin,	Pa.
R. W. Tucker,	Art of compressing tablets,	Bermuda.
J. LaMoute Werts,	Gentiana.	Pa.
C. D. Witman,	Quercus suber,	Pa.
S. D. Witmeyer,	Syrupus ferri iodidi,	Pa.
A. Young, Jr.,	Honey.	Pa.
E. H. Young,	Sponges,	Pa.

The following received the degree of Pharmaceutical Chemist :

W. H. P. Bishop,	Medicated waters,	Pa.
W. H. Hand,	The Bettendorf test for arsenic in bismuth,	Okla.
A. G. Luebert, P.D.,	Hydrangea paniculata,	Pa.
L. A. Morgan,	Acidum boricum,	Pa.
W. C. Mutty, P.D.,	Terebinthina canadensis,	N. H.

The degree of Graduate in Pharmacy was conferred upon :

W. J. McDonnell,	Sinapis nigra,	Pa.
W. G. Peck,	Volatile oils,	Eng.

Special certificates for a two years' course in General, Applied and Analytical Chemistry were awarded to the following :

E. H. Eddy, W. C. Jaeger, I. Suess.

The Procter Prize of a gold medal and certificate for highest grade of scholarship and meritorious thesis was awarded to Harry L. Meredith, and presented by Howard B. French.

The William B. Webb Memorial Prize of a gold medal and certificate, offered by Mrs. Rebecca T. Webb, for the highest general average in the branches of Committee, Operative Pharmacy and Specimens, was awarded to Ernest F. Cook, and presented by William J. Jenks.

The prize of a gold medal, offered by Prof. Joseph P. Remington, for an original device or contrivance useful in pharmaceutical work, was awarded to Arthur Peiffer by Professor Remington, with honorable mention of E. F. Cook and Henry Shapiro.

The prize of twenty-five dollars in gold, offered by Prof. Samuel P. Sadtler, for knowledge of quantitative chemical analysis, was awarded to William T. Morris, by Professor Sadtler. Honorable mention was made of Paul E. Hemberger and Wm. C. Jaeger.

The Materia Medica Prize of twenty-five dollars, offered by Prof. C. B. Lowe, for the recognition of rare drugs by the aid of the simple microscope only, was awarded to H. L. Meredith, by Professor Lowe, with honorable mention of Charles H. Austin, Louis Franke, Oscar Landauer, Frank J. Maier and A. W. Merz.

The Pharmacognosy Prize of twenty-five dollars, offered by Prof. Henry Kraemer, for the best thesis on the pharmacognosy of drugs, was awarded to Willard Ohliger by Professor Kraemer, with honorable mention of Asa Fabian.

The Maisch Prize of twenty dollars in gold, offered by Jacob H. Redsecker, of Lebanon, Pa., for histological knowledge of drugs, was awarded to Frank J. Maier, by Mr. Redsecker, with honorable mention of Louis Franke, Oscar Landauer and Harry L. Meredith.

The Operative Pharmacy Prize of twenty dollars in gold, offered by Prof. Joseph P. Remington, for the best examination in operative pharmacy, was awarded to Earnest F. Cook, by Professor Remington, with honorable mention of Roy W. Dentler, William F. Kiefer and Levi Scott.

The Theoretical Pharmacy Prize of a fine Troemner agate prescription balance, offered by Mahlon N. Kline, of Philadelphia, was awarded to Harry L. Meredith, by Mr. Kline, with honorable mention of E. F. Cook, H. C. Siegle, P. S. Settle and L. S. Taylor.

The valedictory address was given by Prof. Henry Kraemer and will be published later.

Faculty Reception.

The Faculty Reception to the Graduating Class of 1900 of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy was held on Tuesday evening, April 17, 1900, in the College Museum. The room was beautifully decorated, and the flashes of wit and good humor were many and frequent. The Dean, Prof. Joseph P. Remington, gave the Class of 1900 a hearty welcome, paid a tribute to the late Charles Bullock, former President of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, and proposed that a silent toast be drunk to his memory, which was done. After this he said of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy: "May the seed sown during the last eighty years spring up and produce a thousandfold; may her graduates never forget her instruction; may her coming years be crowned with everlasting prosperity; may her new President guide her destinies with a prescience and sagacity which will justify her traditions of the past, illumine her future with rays of light, penetrating the darkest shades and, lifting her banner aloft, proclaim to the world 'Veritas vincit omnia.'"

The toastmaster then introduced Howard B. French, the recently-elected President of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy.

Mr. French said that the Dean had referred to the sowing of seed that had built up the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy during the past eighty years, and he wanted to impress upon his hearers that the seeds sown by the old College should be nurtured and cared for so as to insure their complete development; and that the present class should feel it a pleasant duty to act as gardeners and assist in bringing the seeds to their full maturity. They were about to graduate from the oldest and largest college of pharmacy in the world, and he had no doubt that it would be their earnest wish to do everything in their power to advance the interests of their *Alma Mater*, and also their pleasure to influence as many of their friends as possible to become students of the College, that they in turn might secure the same advantages that the present class had obtained. Graduation was but an open door to a new life full of untold possibilities and responsibilities. Each generation, as it comes upon the stage of active life, must take up the work and responsibilities of the preceding generation. In all its labors the College had but one object in view, and that was to graduate men and women that would be a credit to the profession of pharmacy and to themselves.

The Dean spoke of "Chemistry," and introduced Prof. Samuel P. Sadtler, saying: "May the affinities of the temperament of our Professor of Chemistry ever respond to the seductive wiles of the benzene ring; may the positive elements of his character never be neutralized by hydrolytical dissociation; and, finally, when he has satisfied every unsaturated molecule, may he be received into that blessed company where sul-fights are unknown, graphic formulæ solved by pressing a button, and every heavenly entity arranges itself into a homologous series."

Professor Sadtler said that he felt that the worthy Dean has concocted too much of a chemical mixture to be readily digested. First, he did not believe that he was going to be captured by any benzene ring; he was too much of a reformer. The satisfaction of unsaturated molecules was a great problem, but he felt that a good many young men had taken up the question, and the unsaturated molecule had been saturated, apparently. He thought his student-hearers all belonged to the open-chain structure rather than the closed chain.

A pleasant feature of recent years had been the steady growth of interest in pure chemical science, as shown by the students in examinations. The latter evinced a ready ability to master the intricacies of modern chemistry, and far more was required to

graduate in chemistry to-day than a generation ago.

In these days there can be no standing still. The College is forging ahead and making its standard of instruction higher and higher each year, and what is most pleasing to note is that its students are meeting the advanced requirements. In conclusion, he hoped that the students would all advance in their future careers, and advance on right lines.

The subject of Materia Medica was then dwelt upon by the toastmaster as follows :

"May our Professor of Materia Medica's nervous system never need a sedative ; may his beautifully articulated young woman in scanty apparel never lose the ring in her skull or shed a tooth ; may his interested listeners hereafter always lay 'lowe ;' may he never stumble up another flight of stairs, but, always looking down the vista of years, may he see on every side unending tiers of beautiful plants always in their natural order, but may he forget the *cupuliferæ*."

Prof. C. B. Lowe stated that, apparently, all his hearers had been equal to the digestive crises that had confronted them during the evening, and that, apparently, the digestive apparatus of each was doing its full duty. The albuminoids, carbohydrates and fats in each one were in a fair way of becoming a happy family. He thought that good physical digestion led to good mental digestion, and he had been agreeably impressed by the fine records that had been made by members of the graduating class in the examination upon materia medica. He urged his student hearers to ever remember their *Alma Mater* and to actively identify themselves with local and national pharmaceutical associations, and to do all they could to advance their profession.

The Dean then called upon Prof. Henry Kraemer to respond to a toast on Botany and Pharmacognosy, saying :

"May our Professor of Botany's microscopic eyes never grow dim and his nosepiece never fail to trumpet the praises of our *Alma Mater ;* may the mirror of his life reflect the results of his unceasing labors and his journal faithfully record the deeds of the army of workers who enrich pharmacy and ennoble our civilization."

Professor Kraemer spoke about the great change that had come over work-a-day pharmacy in recent years, and claimed that there was greater need to-day for education than ever before. He believed that there was a direct return from applied knowledge of all kinds.

The toast of Analytical Chemistry was then referred to as follows :

"May our Professor of Analytical Chemistry live long and prosper; may he discover an unfailing hair vigor for the younger members of the Faculty and some of the Board of Trustees, and let there be no *reaction* in it. May he never fail to safely guide the young and thirsty spirits through the mysteries of Quantitative Analysis, as well as the 'murky' vapors of his laboratory, and at last inhabit a purer atmosphere and CU_2."

Prof. Frank X. Moerk said that he thought that the hair point part of the Dean's remarks was "fine." He had experimented in the direction referred to, but the experiments had been without reaction. The Chemical Laboratory had failed in this direction, and he thought that, possibly, the Pharmaceutical Laboratory and the Microscopical Laboratory might take up the matter and succeed. The atmosphere of his laboratory may have been murky, but this year there had been no cause for complaint. It was a characteristic of molecules that they were never at rest ; as soon as motion ceased it meant retrogression. So he advised his hearers to keep up their studies. Their college education was only a foundation. The three years' course spent in the College may have seemed a long time, but it would be found to be invaluable as long as life lasted. Times had changed greatly in the last fifteen years, but they would change still more in the future. Keep in step with the march of progress, urged the speaker, and the results would more than pay.

The Dean replied to the toast on Phar-

macy, saying that he had been a lecturer in the College for the past twenty-five years, and he had never read such a good lot of examination papers as had come before him this year, and what was true of his branch had been true of other branches. The three years' course of study in pharmacy had proven its worth. It was the only course for colleges of pharmacy to follow. He thanked Providence that the old College had always blazed the way in the matter of pharmaceutical teaching. He felt now that the other colleges of pharmacy must also adopt three year courses of study. A three years' course meant to the student increased knowledge, better pay, and a better condition of pharmacy. He wished all his hearers the abundant prosperity that is going to come to all who work, and are graduates of the P.C.P.

Prof. Frank G. Ryan told the story of a United States Senator who met another Senator, and they commenced to talk about the recent death of a fellow-Senator. "Are you going to his funeral?" asked the first Senator of the second; the latter, who was rather absent-minded and, doubtless, had his mind upon something else, replied: "No, but I approve of it!" Much had been said during the night that he had approved of, but the evening's function was the very reverse of a funeral. He said that he had only one word of advice to give, and that was to read the booklet entitled "Carrying the Message to Garcia," and by so doing there would be gotten, in fifteen minutes, more sound sense and good advice than could be gotten from any book outside of the Bible.

Freeman P. Stroup, Instructor of Chemistry, said that his duties as a quiz master in the College had been somewhat like an assistant director in a gymnasium. The director, Professor Sadtler, had prescribed liniments of organic chemistry, and he did his best to rub the liniments into the students. But jesting aside, he wished to bear earnest testimony to the very pleasant relations that had existed between the students and himself and wish them all every success in life.

Dr. J. Louis D. Morison said:

"A jellyfish swam in a tropical sea,
And he said: 'This world it consists of Me;
There's nothing above and nothing below
That a jellyfish ever can possibly know.
Since we've got no sight, or hearing, or smell,
Beyond what our single sense can tell.
Now, all that I learn from the sense of touch
Is the fact of my feelings moved as such;
But to think that they have any external cause
Is an inference clean against logical laws.
Again, to suppose, as I've hitherto done,
There are other jellyfish under the sun,
Is a pure presumption that can't be backed
By a jot of proof or a single fact.
In short, like Hume, I very much doubt
If there's anything else at all without.
So I come at last to the plain conclusion,
When the subject is fairly set free from confusion,
That the universe simply centres in me,
And if I were not, then nothing would be.'

That minute a shark, who was strolling by,
Just gulped him down, in the wink of an eye,
And he died, with a few convulsive twists,
But somehow, the sunrise still exists."

The moral of this little poem, Dr. Morison said, was not to let a little success give the man a "big head" or metamorphose him into a "jellyfish." In other words, "*Don't be a jellyfish*," and your success is assured.

Jacob H. Redsecker, of Lebanon, Pa., was then called upon by the toastmaster. He congratulated the members of the graduating class upon the very creditable way in which they had passed their examinations and finished their College course.

Thomas S. Wiegand brought to notice the names of those teachers who in the past had brought fame to the College, such as Carson, Bridges, Thomas, Edward Parrish, Procter, Maisch, Bastin, Trimble, Remington and Sadtler; and also the names of those officials who had also worked to this end, in the persons of Smith, Ellis, Dilwyn Parrish and Charles Bullock. He urged his younger hearers to emulate the examples of such men. Be careful, said the speaker, of your business habits. Be accurate, keep your accounts and do the best you can. He then referred to the fact that these words would be his last words as Actuary of the dear old College that he had served for years. His service in the College had been very enjoyable, and his endeavor had always

been to render the best possible service to pharmacy and pharmacists. He wished his young hearers a pleasant voyage in life, and a safe harbor at its end.

Mahlon N. Kline made a few remarks, congratulating the class upon their good work during the College year, and wishing them all the fullest measure of success in their future careers.

Members of the class were called upon to speak. Among these were: Harry L. Meredith, of Maryland, President of the Zeta Phi Society; Harris M. Carey, of Delaware; Joseph O. Blew, of New Jersey; J. F. Sullivan, of Nebraska; Robert W. Tucker, of Bermuda Islands; Alfred W. Merz, of Würtemburg, Germany; Henry Shapiro, of Vetebsk, Russia; Rupen H. Kazanjian, of Adana Armenia; Herman C. Siegle, of Illinois; Jacob Greenberg, of Novomigorod, Russia; William T. McElwain, of Pennsylvania; William T. Morris, of New York; Henry J. Garrit, of Ohio; Ernest F. Cook, of Pennsylvania; Charles D. Witman, of Pennsylvania.

With the singing of Auld Lang Syne the reception ended.

Our Graduates.

(In order to make this department of the REPORT as generally interesting as possible, the graduates of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy are requested to send items of information concerning graduates to the editor of the REPORT. By so doing, they can keep in social touch with fellow-graduates and renew the friendships of college days.)

ADDRESSES WANTED.

——Secretary Wm. E. Krewson desires the addresses of the following graduates:

Gomer David Owen, '84.
Morris Leedom, '95.
John R. Light, '96.
Albert S. Nichols, '93.
Samuel F. Stoll, '85.
Gustave Adolphus Otgen, '81.
H. G. La Master, '95.
Frank W. Brown, '81.
Wm. C. Zinnel, '89.
Ferdinand Holberg, '86.
H. E. Steinhilber, '82.
John H. Hubley, '94.
Chas. E. R. McCloskey, '89.
Wm. M. Kilgus, '89.
Geo. G. Lower, '95.
Llewellyn L. Lewis, '85.
Arthur Berrett, '86.
Geo. F. Platt, '90.
Hugo F. Baur, '76.
Frank Wm. Morgan, '98.
Robt. A. Hatcher, '89.
Thos. Mooradian, '94.
Thomas Jackson, '96.
Bertram McClure, '88.

CHANGED ADDRESSES.

——The following have changed addresses. Their addresses now are:

——Elias Mader, '95, Lambertville, N. J.

——J. Fred Tiefenbach, '96, to Jenkintown, Pa.

——B. Morris Magill, '73, 1218 Broadway, New York.

——Theodore B. McClintock, '99, Ashbourne, Pa.

——Richmond Levis Fishbourne, '99, Lock Haven, Pa.

——Chas. H. Haines, '96, 2512 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia.

——George A. Rossman, '95, 345 Mill Street, Danville, Pa.

——Fred. Ilick Keiser, '99, 294 State Street, Bridgeport, Conn.

——Chas. James Zipp, '95, Cor. South and Steuben Streets, Utica, N. Y.

——Edwin M. Holt, '99, U. S. Marine Hospital, Boston, Mass.

——Howard F. Stine, '96, Birdsboro, Berks County, Pa.

——Calvin Jordan, '94, 838 Fifteenth Street, Denver, Col.

——F. Elmer Post, '92, 1640 South Fifth Street, Philadelphia.

——Henry Kielhorn, '73, 1723 Champa Street, Denver, Col.

——Isaac H. Tobias, '97, 1610 Highland Street, Columbus, O.

——Robert J. Hoagland, '99, 509 Court Street, Beatrice, Neb.

——Chas. Wm. McKean, '87, 326 West Fifth Street, Erie, Pa.

——M. Clayton Thrush, '96, 3234 Mt. Vernon Street, Philadelphia.

——Dr. Wm. R. McNair, '95, Glendora, Los Angeles County, Cal.

——Wm. Bell Walter, '98, care of Jas. S. Robinson, Memphis, Tenn.

——Wm. Holmes Wolfe, '95, 2118 Madison Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

——Herman Betz, '78, 436 Manhattan Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

——Chas. E. Slough, '80, 229 Market Street, Camden, N. J.

——Franklin P. Shaak, '87, 1 Kearny Avenue, Kearny, N. J.

——Dr. Samuel Martin Strohecker, '90, 10192 Winston Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

——Geo. W. Hackenberger, '90, care of Harry C. Miner, 112 East 125th Street, New York.

——C. Warren Lindig, '98, southwest corner Cumberland and Emerald Streets, Philadelphia.

——Joseph Adolph Meller, '93, c/o U. S. Pharmacal Company, 10, 12 and 14 Franklin Street, Chicago, Ill.

PERSONALS.

——Geo. McL. Bowman, '90, has purchased the drug store at 2516 East Somerset Street, formerly owned by the late John Elmer Wishart, '90, deceased.

——Edwin M. Holt, '99, has been appointed Hospital Steward in the U. S. Marine Hospital Service, and is stationed at the U. S. Marine Hospital in Boston, Mass.

——Richard Levis Fishbourne, '99, formerly at Nineteenth and Chestnut Streets, this city, with Andrew Blair & Co., has purchased the Franciscus & Co. drug store at Lock Haven, Pa.

——Edwin M. Holt, '99, formerly with Chas. Leedom, 1403 Filbert Street, this city, recently passed the examination and received the appointment as Hospital Steward at the U. S. Marine Hospital, Boston, Mass.

——C. E. Rupert Smith has relinquished his position in the laboratory of Shoemaker & Busch, of this city, and is manager of Pinchbach's Pharmacy, Thirty-fourth and Walnut Streets, West Philadelphia.

——C. W. Dirmitt, a graduate of the Special Chemistry Course at the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, in 1898, is occupying a position in the chemical manufacturing department of the Smith, Kline & French Company's laboratory, at Poplar and Canal Streets.

——Druggist Charles Ouram, '74, has been re-elected to the Common Council from the Fifteenth Ward, Philadelphia. The Seventeenth Ward, of the same city, has elected for a third term in Common Council August Hohl, '73, druggist. Mr. Hohl is at present on a trip to Florida with a party of friends.

——J. Grenville De Lorme, '96, has been appointed a member of the State Board of Pharmacy of South Carolina, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Peter Robertson, of Newberry, S. C. He is in business in Sumpter, S. C. The State and the profession of pharmacy in general are to be congratulated on his selection.

——Miss Mabel McKinley, daughter of Abner McKinley, and niece of President

McKinley, with Miss Gretchen Emslie, of Johnstown, Pa., was recently a guest at Cedarcroft, the home of Mrs. George W. Fairman, on West Price Street, Germantown. Miss McKinley's engagement to Mr. Hermanus Ludwig Baer, '96, who, bye the bye, is now a Jefferson Medical College student, was announced a few weeks ago. A close friend of Miss McKinley is engaged to the son of her late hostess, Mr. William P. Fairman. Miss Emslie will repeat her visit to Cedarcroft in a few weeks.

——The following have visited the College recently:

——Paris Foster Elm, '93.

——Miss Bertha Leon De Graffe, '94, of this city.

——Edwin M. Holt, '99, U. S. Marine Hospital, Boston, Mass.

——George McL. Bowman, '90, of 2516 East Somerset Street, Philadelphia.

——J. Fred Tiefenbach, '96, of Jenkintown, Pa., formerly of Easton, Pa.

——T. Albert Homan, '91, who represents H. K. Wampole & Co. at Detroit, Mich., and Chicago, Ill.

——Geo. W. Kennedy, '69, Pottsville, Pa., one of the Examiners of the Pennsylvania State Pharmaceutical Board.

——Edwin Titus Hahn, '95, formerly assistant to Prof. Frank G. Ryan, and now with R. A. Hance & Co., Third and Vine Streets.

——Dr. Samuel Edward Powers, '82, formerly in business at Fifteenth Street and Montgomery Avenue, and lately returned from a trip abroad.

NOTES.

——May Reynolds, '92, pharmacist to the Howard Hospital, Philadelphia, tells a number of bright stories in a recent issue of the *Spatula*, among which are :

"A certain physician has a patient who hinks she knows a great deal. The doctor gave her a prescription, of which one of the ingredients was Tr. Gent. Co. Some time afterward the patient wished to have the prescription rewritten, and by way of a reminder to the physician, said, 'Why, Dr. R——, don't you remember it was the prescription that had Tincture of Gentlemen's Company in it.'

"Another patient of the same physician, an old darky woman, was told to get a dose of compound cathartic pills from the druggist. On seeing the physician again, she said, 'Doctor, that druggist just laughed and laughed when I asked him for those pills.' The doctor said, 'Why, what did you ask him for?' The old darkey said, 'Why, I asked him for a dose of *confound cathedral* pills same as you told me.' "

——August Hohl, states *Merck's Report*, was born in Germany, but came to this country when a child, with his parents, who immigrated to Michigan. Becoming an orphan, he went to Philadelphia, where he has lived since 1859. He was only a little more than sixteen years old when the Civil War began, but he enlisted in the Philadelphia Turner Brigade, which became a part of the Twenty-ninth New York Infantry, made up of Turners, and served out his term of enlistment honorably. He was graduated from the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy in 1873, and then established himself in the drug business at Fourth Street and Girard Avenue, where he has been ever since. About eight years ago Mr. Hohl made a tour around the world, having first visited all the States of the Union, and a big case full of relics—something from every country he visited—is one of the most interesting objects in his store. Four years ago the voters of his ward sent him to the Common Council. His record has secured him two re-elections, the last being in February, 1900. He has voted consistently against schemes to divert city works from public ownership, and succeeded during his last term in having an entire city block purchased to make a park in his ward, at a cost of about $140,000, besides securing liberal

appropriations for street improvements. He is a member of the Masonic and Odd Fellows' orders and the Grand Army of the Republic. He is esteemed very highly by the local pharmaceutical profession as a broad-minded, vigorous individuality, ever ready to promote progress and fraternity in the craft.

Items.

——*Field Work in Botany for Spring of 1900.*—On Wednesday afternoons during June the following excursions will be made and are open to all matriculates of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy as well as others who may desire to go :

June 6. HADDINGTON, WEST PHILADELPHIA.—Take Haddington car on Market Street, and meet at terminus at 2.30 P.M. Fare, 10 cents.

June 13. THE PHILADELPHIA MUSEUMS.—Meet at the Museums at 2.30 P.M.

June 20. KAIGHN'S POINT, N. J.—Take ferry boat at foot of Chestnut Street, at 2 o'clock.

June 27. CRESCENTVILLE, PA.—Meet in front of Bourse Building on Fifth Street, at 1.30 P.M., and take Fifth Street trolley marked "Fox Chase," to Crescentville. Fare, 10 cents.

——Report of the meeting of the Philadelphia Association of Retail Druggists, held May 4, 1900. The meeting was called to order by President McIntyre, at 2.30 P.M.

The Secretary read a letter from National Secretary Thos. V. Wooten, commending the Association on the number of delegates sent to Washington to appear before the Ways and Means Committee on stamp tax repeal, also on the valuable work which the delegates had accomplished.

National Treasurer Chas. T. Heller acknowledges receipt of the $50 sent on account of assessment.

The Memorial Committee, W. W. Chalfant, Chairman, present the report of the Committee on the death of two of our members, which follow below, which the Committee were ordered to have engrossed, and forward the same to the deceased member's family.

H. C. Blair, Jr., Treasurer for the Entertainment Committee, reported that the total receipts from the progressive euchre were $1,119.55 ; expenditures, $502.22, leaving a net balance of $617.33, which he turned over to the Association.

The Entertainment Committee were congratulated on the crowning success of their labors, and were accorded a unanimous rising vote of thanks.

J. C. Perry, Chairman of the Executive Committee, reported seven new members, and also presented bills amounting to $10.70.

L. C. Funk, Chairman Mercantile Tax Committee, reported that they had had three meetings with the Appraisers, which had resulted very satisfactorily, the decision being that druggists who did a manufacturing business would be allowed a rebate, and could claim exemption from being taxed on goods so manufactured.

J. C. Perry, Chairman of the Washington Delegates, gave a very interesting and complete report. Messrs. McIntyre and Cliffe also spoke for the committee.

Changes of By-Laws as proposed at the last meeting were then read, and, on motion of J. G. Howard, were adopted.

By-Law Committee reported as follows, recommending the following changes : Article V, Section 3, Duties of Officers. The Secretary to be changed to "Recording Secretary." Strike out Article VI as follows : "The Secretary and all officers shall be remunerated as the Executive Committee shall deem proper." Insert Section 6 as follows : "The Financial Secretary shall

keep a record of all moneys received and paid out, receive all moneys, giving a receipt for the same, and turn all money over to the Treasurer ; open a debit and credit account with each member."

Article VI—Committees—Cross out "C," and make number on Committee five instead of three.

Section 4—Cross out Executive Committee and insert "Association at each regular meeting."

Article IX—The salaries of the officers of the Association shall be fixed at each annual meeting.

By-Law VIII—Delegates and alternates to the National Convention to be elected in June of each year.

By-Law IX—Order of business. Cross out Secretary's Report and insert Report of Recording Secretary, Report of Financial Secretary.

By-Law XII—Registered Pharmacists engaged in the retail drug business outside of Philadelphia County, upon payment of the annual dues, will be accepted as members in the Philadelphia Association of Retail Druggists until such time as there is an organization formed in their own county.

Changes as recommended above were adopted.

The resignation of W. A. Rumsey as Secretary was then read by President McIntyre, and accepted by the Association.

Election of officers was the next order of business. The following were nominated and elected :

Third Vice-President, H. C. Blair, Jr.

Recording Secretary, Fred'k T. Gordon.

Financial Secretary, W. A. Rumsey.

Executive Committee (two additional members), Jacob M. Baer, J. G. Howard.

Delegates appointed to attend the meeting of the New Jersey Pharmaceutical Association, Theo. Campbell, J. C. Perry, H. L. Stiles.

To attend the Pennsylvania State Pharmaceutical Association, Dr. Chas. A. Weideman, Chas. Leedom, James C. Perry, Wm. McIntyre, Dr. Morrisey.

Committee to put in effect the N. A. R. D. Plan, J. C. Perry, H. L. Stiles, Chas. Leedom.

It was voted to pay the Recording Secretary a salary of $8 per month, and to the Chairman of the Executive Committee $12.50 per month.

On motion of C. H. Campbell, it was decided to call the meeting for 2.30 P.M., instead of 3 P.M.

On motion of A. Hock, the meeting adjourned.

W. A. RUMSEY, *Secretary.*

IN MEMORIAM.

WHEREAS, Our honored member and beloved brother, Robert W. Maris, has passed away into the life beyond;

WHEREAS, Through the nobility of his character, the tenderness of his heart and the buoyancy of his spirit he strengthened, elevated and cheered all who came in touch of his life ; and,

WHEREAS, The memory of his unselfish devotion and loving ministrations to humanity lingers as a benediction in the hearts of those who knew him, and forms the truest and most enduring monument to his life of sacrifice and service ; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of our friend this Association and the profession at large have lost a most honored leader and a most skilled and able pharmacist.

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to Almighty God ; and be it further

Resolved, In testimony of this and of profound sympathy with the bereaved family, the committee orders this expression to be incorporated in its minutes, and that copies be forwarded to the family of the deceased and the Alumni Association for publication.

(Signed) WM. MCINTYRE, *President.*

W. A. RUMSEY, *Secretary.*

W. W. CHALFANT,
F. AUSTIN CONERTON,
CHAS. G. NEELY,
RUSSELL BLACKWOOD,
J. W. PEACHAM,
Committee.

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WE CLAIM
☞ Originality, Excellence and Superiority.
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WE WILL
☞ Substantially warrant all of our apparatus.
WE OFFER
☞ Moderate prices, also very liberal terms.
WE ONLY
☞ Offer the very highest grade obtainable.
WE MUST
☞ Sell surplus stock of second-hand apparatus.
WE WANT
☞ To quote some special inducements to you.
WE CAN
☞ With improved facilities fill orders promptly.
WE MAKE
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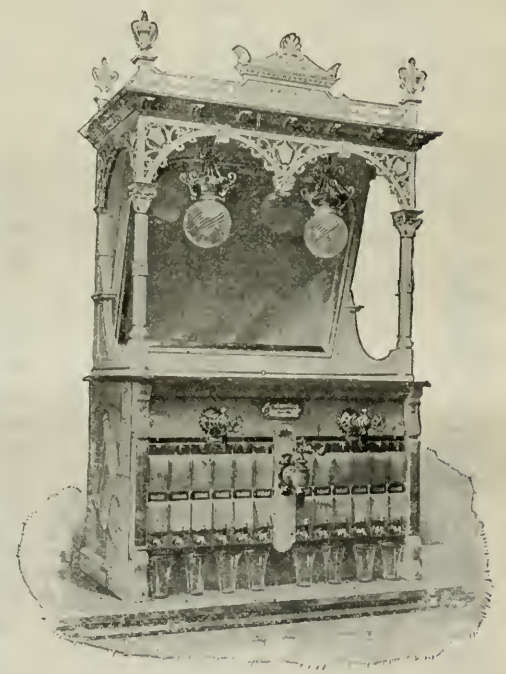

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Druggists' stocks and fixtures appraised. Call, see and examine a large list of desirable stores—some suitable for physicians. Information free to callers. Send stamped envelope with inquiries by mail.

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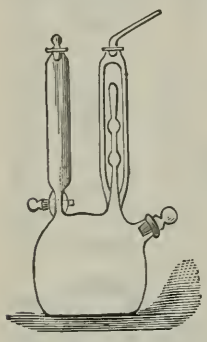

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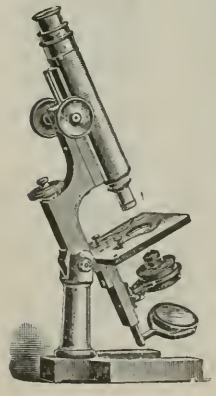

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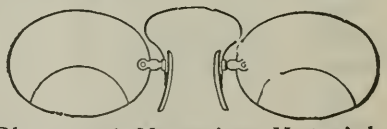

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PREPARED FOOD

FOR

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PREPARED FROM

MALT, MILK AND CEREALS

NEW SCIENTIFIC RELIABLE

A food formed to meet the conditions which these two phases of life present, must be chemically and physiologically adapted; the nutritive elements must be fixed and concentrated; the assimilable properties must be so adjusted that there must be a quick absorption and appropriation, and there must be no excess of substance to tax the power of digestion.

The superior of mother's milk; a combination affording the physician every advantage and embodying the established principles of infant feeding and hygiene.

Its diastasic properties prevent curdling, correct the ills of malnutrition and tone the weak and wasted organs of digestion.

Wyeth's Prepared Food is not a predigested Food, but one that will digest itself under all conditions—the Malt, rich in diastase, acting in conjunction with the pancreatic secretions, digests the fats and albumenoids of the milk, converting the starch of the cereals into sugar (Maltose) and neutralizing the tendency of the acids of the stomach to form curds—thus rendering the Food of infinite value to the infant and invalid alike, supplying the necessary nutrition and material to strengthen and build up the human economy.

Its digestive properties may be shown by simple test, the progress of conversion being readily noticeable.

PUT UP IN GLASS CONTAINERS AS FOLLOWS:

In 8-oz. bottles, 35c. size, $2.80 per doz. In 16-oz. bottles, 65c. size, $5.20 per doz.

Hospital size, 6 lbs., $2.00 per bottle

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PEARLS-OF-ROSES, PEARLS-OF-LILIES
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PRE-EMINENTLY THE TOILET REQUISITES OF AMERICA

PEARLS-OF-VIOLETS
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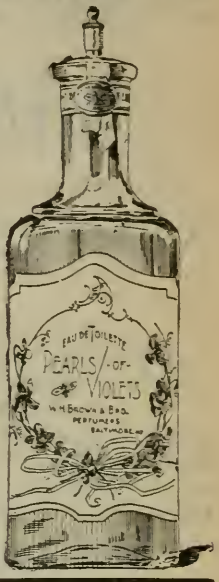

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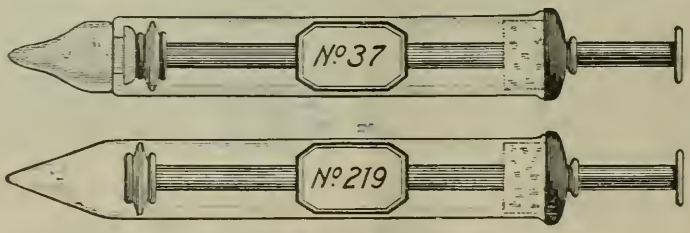
Two Desirable Glass Syringes



½-OUNCE CAPACITY

Made with Rubber Washers or Packing

These Syringes will not leak, are much cheaper than Hard Rubber, and can be kept cleaner.

No. 37, with Soft Rubber Tip, dozen in a box	dozen,	$0.75
" " " " " each in wood case	"	.85
No. 219, Glass Conical Point, dozen in a box	"	.50
" " " " each in wood case	"	.60

JOHN M. MARIS & CO.

Philadelphia **New York**

THE GOAL OF SUCCESS

in the soda-water business is easily won by those who use the "H. B. & W." famous flavors — Concentrated Pure Fruit Syrups, Pure Fruit Juices, Koko (Chocolate) and other requisites, Extract Vanilla, Fruit Acid, Foam Extract, Sol. Acid Phos. Co., etc.,—and who manage their fountains throughout on the principles of cleanliness, courtesy and contentment with-nothing-short-of-the-very-finest-and-best-in-every-way as laid down in such H. B. & W. manuals as "How to Make the Soda Fountain Pay" and "Soda Water Requisites." These books are to be had for the asking.

Here are names of flavors and prices

Apricot	Cranberry	Morella Cherry Phosphate	Raspberry
Banana	Fruit Phosphate	Orange	Raspberry Phosphate
Blackberry	Grape (Catawba)	Orangeade	Raspberry Vinegar
Black Raspberry	Grape (Concord)	Orange Phosphate	Red Currant
Blood Orange	Grape (Delaware)	Peach	RED MESSINA ORANGE
Calisaya Phosphate	Grape (Wild)	Pear (Bartlett)	*Sherbet
Celery and Orange Phosphate	Grape (Unfermented)	Pear (Jargonelle)	Sicily Lemon Phosphate
CHERRY RIPE	Huckleberry	Pear (Seckel)	Strawberry
Cherry (Morella)	Imperial Sicily Lemon	Pineapple	*Vanilla
*Claret Phosphate	Lemon	Plum	Wild Cherry Phosphate
*Coffee	Lime	Quince	"L. A. W."—the latest

Flavors marked * put up as Syrups only.

FRUIT JUICES (in quart champagne bottles)
1 dozen, $5.00; 3 dozen lots, $5.75 per dozen; 6 dozen lots, $5.50 per dozen.

CONCENTRATED SYRUPS (in gallon jugs)
1 gallon, $1.75; 12 gallon lots, $1.65 per gallon; 25 gallon lots, $1.60 per gallon.

KOKO (Chocolate)

1 lb. screw-cap can, $0.50. 5 lb. screw-cap can, $2.25. 10 lb. screw-cap can, $4.25. 25 lb. can, $10.

N. B.—Always remember that Koko means the best chocolate for soda water. The only chocolate made expressly for fountain use.

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The Food that advertises itself wherever introduced

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND

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THE BEST BUT LEAST EXPENSIVE FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

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